

HUSAYN THE MARTYR

A Play In Six Scenes

BY
ABD AL-RAHMAN AL-SHARQAWI

Translated by

Anam Abdul-Razzak

1997 - 1407



The Open School
P.O. BOX 53573
CHICAGO, IL 60653-0398

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HUSAYN THE MARTYR

A Story of the Prophet

BY
WADDELL AND HARRIS LTD.

Illustrated by

EDWARD HOPPER

1931 - 1932



The Open Studio
600 Bloor Street
CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ تَلَوَّنْ عَلَى مَدْحُودِ الْمَكَّةِ وَعَلَى

السلامُ عَلَى الْحُسَيْنِ
وَعَلَى عَلَى بْنِ الْحُسَيْنِ
وَعَلَى وَلَادِ الْحُسَيْنِ
وَعَلَى اصْحَابِ الْحُسَيْنِ

A Salute to
**IMAM
HUSAYN,**
HIS CHILDREN.
HIS COMPANIONS.
AND HIS FOLLOWERS.



The Open School

P.O. Box 5153
Chicago, IL 60653

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ تَلَوَّنْ عَلَى مَدْحُودِ الْمَكَّةِ وَعَلَى

Imam Husayn's Journey to Karbala



Scale 1:16,000,000
Polyconic Projection.

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— Route of Iy
... Route of Iii

**فَإِنِّي لَا أَرَى الْمَوْتَ إِلَّا سُعَادَةً
وَالْحَيَاةَ مَعَ الظَّالَمِينَ إِلَّا بُرْمَاً.**
إمام الحسين (ع)

Indeed, I do not see death as but
happiness and the life with unjust
people nothing but grief.

Imam Husayn (a)
61/680 C.E.



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In The Name of Allah The most Merciful, The Most Beneficent

The first who wrote about Imam Husayn's martyrdom in a theatrical play is the Egyptian writer Abd al-Rahman al-Sharqawi (1920-1987). He based the play on historical facts, as he had mentioned on page 121, but he did not say it in detail. This is a free translation of the play. The author is fully responsible for its contents.

Anam Abdul-Razzak

The characters of the play as they appear on the stage:

Sa'id Bin Sa'id	:	Husayn's supporter
Husayn Bin Ali	:	Husayn's son.
Bishr	:	Husayn's supporter, young boy
Burayr	:	Husayn's supporter, an elder from Kufa
Hurr al-Riyahi	:	A leader in Kufa's army
Zaynab	:	Husayn's sister
Shimr	:	A leader in Kufa's army
'Umar Bin Sa'd	:	the head of Kufa's army
Assad	:	An influential Kufan who owns property.
Habib B. Muthaher	:	Husayn's supporter from Kufa
Zuhayr Bin Alqyen	:	Husayn's supporter from Kufa
Nafi'	:	Husayn's supporter from Kufa
Bin 'Awsaja	:	Husayn's supporter from Kufa
Sukayna	:	Husayn's daughter
Zayn al-'Abidin	:	Husayn's son
Zayd Bin Arqam	:	An elder man from Kufa
Yazid Bin Mu'awia	:	
Yazid's Slave	:	
Yazid's Wife	:	
Mukhtar	:	Husayn's supporter

Some women and children, men, army, guards, merchants, boys.

The play's date	:	Year 60 Hijra / 680 C.E.
The last scene	:	Year 65 Hijra / 685 C.E.
The play's settings	:	Place in Iraq - Karbala Damascus - Syria

The First Scene

(A place near Karbala where some hills appears and Husayn's men are scattered around. Said stands on one of the hills watching the far horizon under the glaring sun light that surrounds all over the place.)

- Sa'id : (On the highest hill) Allahu Akbar!
- Husayn : Allahu Akbar!
Why are you saying Allahu Akbar Said?
- Sa'id : Can't you see that Kufa is appearing from afar
where a lot of our friends and supporters are
walking for us? Can't you see through the palm trees?
Can't you see the minarets and domes?
- Bishr : (Goes to another hill and looks further)
No, but these are only spears and armor of
horsemen.
- Burayr : (sound of horses gets closer and Burayr looks
toward where Said was looking)
Oh son of the Prophet, by God, these are not palm
trees nor are they minarets or friends! If you know,
these are only spears of the leaders of our people who
have approached us.
- Bishr : (As he looks) But it is their flags ... they are not our
flags. There it is, the horses appear under the flags
like the wings of birds.
- Husayn: (Thinking and looking) Flags of the wrongful kingdom.
Flags of a humiliated monarch who humiliates people.
- Hurr : (HurrAlreih appears with full armor with some of
his men)
I am Hur. I have come.
- Husayn: Against us, or with us?
- Hurr : Against you.
- Sa'id : A blind person can not be blamed.
- Hurr : I am not blind, Said Bin Said.

- Husayn: It only blinds hearts in chests.
- Burayr : Oh Hur, can't you see the light of the truth
and the truth is so clear. Or you were deceived
as my elder friend was deceived before you!
- Sa'Id : Oh HurrAlreihl, do you walk in the foot steps
of the son of the bastard. You, the one who is most
courageous of the people of Kufa. You, the wisest of
them. You go astray!
Oh how will living be when the free man gets
humiliated?
- Hurr : I have asked God that I do not be tested with
Husayn's affair.
- Husayn: Then why by God have you come?
- Hurr : I have come to bring you to Kufa.
- Husayn: Why is that? Why going there?
- Hurr : (Turns away from Husayn and from all
the men)
And not to allow you to go back until I get your
allegiance [to Yazeid].
- Husayn: Then it is war!
- Hurr : (To himself) Oh God, excuse me from this fight.
- Husayn: All of you know that I have come to save you from
all your oppressors. All of you know that I have come
to destroy the wrongful doings.
- Hurr : I know that.
- Husayn : Then be free as you are given the name free.
I have not come to Kufa until you have written to
me to come.
- Hurr : Do you have any water? We are so thirsty....
- Bishr : By God, you do not get a single drop until we
tell Husayn.

- Husayn: We do not forbid giving water to anyone who asks for it.
- Bishr : We have little water left.
- Husayn: How many people do you have with you?
- Hurr : We are a thousand men.
- Husayn: And my men Bishr? How many are left? How many?
- Bishr : We are By God a thousand men. And we have some children, young people, and women, and we are in desperate need of water.
- Husayn: Tomorrow, Bishr, we will go to the Euphrates to Get more water.
(Husayn calls) divide the water between us and them and tomorrow will come relief.
(Bishr go out from the right)
- Hurr : Gods bless you.
- Husayn: Where are your men?
- Hurr : Behind the hill... dying from thirst
God bless you.
- Husayn: And may God guide you to the truth and save you from going astray.
- Hurr : I am thirsty and walking in the heat has exhausted me.
- Husayn: (To his men) Bring some water here.
(laughing) so Hurcan cool down.
(someone brings a pitcher of water and Hurries to drink so hastily that the water spills on the ground).
- Hurr : What is wrong with the water? It does not go into my stomach.
- Husayn: Bend the pitcher a little.
(Husayn helps Hur to drink)
Like this.
- Hurr : Oh son of the Prophet, may God never let you go thirsty.

- Husayn:** And may God make us to drink from the water of Alnael [name of heaven] on the day of thirst [on the day of judgment].
- Sa'Id :** (To Hurr) Do you know who will give us water on that day? He (pointing to Husayn), by God, and Imam Ali.
- Husayn:** (Looking to the sky) It is time for noon prayer.
 (To Hurr) Do you lead the prayer with your men?
- Hurr :** No, son of Prophet, we'll all pray behind you.
- Bishr :** (Enters from front)
 We gave our water to the Iraqi army.
-
- Sa'Id :** Oh Imam, the whole army has drunk water.
 They drank water to become stronger when fighting with us!
- Husayn:** Make Athan [calling for prayer].
 (The Athan sounds high. Husayn goes out to pray and the men go out behind him. Bishr and Sa'Id stopped and the following conversation go on).
- Bishr :** We'll stay here to guard you.
- Sa'Id :** You are right, and I am staying with you.
- Hurr :** Said: I do not attack in a time of prayer.
 I have not gotten that low!
- Sa'Id :** We are in the middle of Yazid's army.
 He and his father have killed a lot of pious men while they were kneeling or prostrating to Allah.
- Hurr :** (As he leaves) And do you think I raise my sword against Husayn?
 Oh God, excuse me from this fight.
- Sa'Id :** (To Bishr) Do you know that there are some people among Hurr's men who pledged to Muslim [bin `Aqil to support Imam Husayn]. I am really amazed

how they turned to Yazeld!

- Bishr : Don't look for the answer in the people's hearts ... look for it in their pockets!
- Sa'id : Maybe you can bribe the hearts!
- Bishr : Every human being is a slave for their greed.
- Sa'id : Give me some water... my mouth is dry.
- Bishr : There is no more water.
- Sa'id : (Shouts)
Finished. What are you saying? I
They drank all the water.
The water is gone?! What a tragedy!
Bishr how did the water finish??
We are all finished!
Oh, what a tragedy!
- Bishr : Some of them spilled the water over the ground because they were so hasty when drinking. Them and their horses drank.
- Sa'id : I wish if I were one of their horses or a piece of sand.
We gave them water so they become stronger when fighting with us.
And we are here dying from thirst?!
Oh, Imam of the truth, how can that be? This is really astonishing.
- Bishr : Tomorrow we'll go to the Euphrates.
- Sa'id : Oh, tomorrow seems very far!
- Bishr : (sad) Thousands of people have left us.
- Sa'id : (angry) Let them go to hell.
Only the bastards have left us.
- Bishr : (wondering) I wished that Imam Husayn did not tell the people that Muslim[one of Imam Husayn's supporters] has been killed.

- Sa'Id : Imam Husayn is the closest one of us to Allah. He is the Imam of truth and he is sincere with people. That is why people follow him and believe him.
- Bishr : That's how we became hundreds after we were thousands. I have not told the truth in front of Hurr. We are only seven hundred.
- Sa'Id : Oh brother there is no value for numbers in a matter like this. The donkeys are more than human today. The women are more than men today. (suddenly) Oh how I miss the women.
- Bishr : Oh Sa'Id Bin Sa'Id but I am.
- Sa'Id : (Interrups) Don't talk to me right now because I am getting more thirsty from all that talk. (Husayn enters with Hurrand Burayr and some Hurr's men.)
- Husayn: (Shouting) If you all see we are better to handle matters than those who rule by aggression, we will do that. But if you hate us and ignore the truth, we will leave.
- Hurr : I am ordered to bring you to Kula by force to pledge (to Yazid).
- Husayn: I will face death before I do this! (Calling to his men) Ride on the horses.
- Hurr : (Objects) You will not ride.
- Husayn: May your mother mourn you! What do you want from us?
- Hurr : If another person has said this, I would have mentioned his mother with evil too but because your mother is the daughter of the Prophet, I cannot.
- Husayn: Oh Hurr, ask your men (talking to Hurr's men). Oh men speak up, why do you remain silent. Didn't you write to me complaining from oppression. Didn't you write that you want to overthrow Yazid Bin Muaiwia. Didn't you curse Yazid ?! Didn't you pledge allegiance to me so I could spread justice among you and save you

from oppression. Why are you silent?
Didn't you say that only the son of Fatima
can be a leader ? There are your letters full
of your cries and the cries of the orphans
and the widowers. Why are you silent?

Speak !

Oh you men !

Now that I have come to close the doors
of wrongs, you raise your spears
against me ? I only want to bring you
to the right path.

I did not want there to be blind persecution.
I wanted there to be peace and guidance.

I did not come here to raise a spear or
a sword among us.

(voices of women)

Oh Allah how we're alone and estranged.

Burayr : Curse those who frightened the family
of the Prophet.

Zaynab : Curse those who bring fear to us.

Burayr : Oh people cast down your looks !!

Zaynab : (Approaches) May Allah curse those
who frightened the pure from the family
of the Prophet.
(Hurr's men bow their heads)

Hurr : (Worries) Did I frighten the Prophet's
family? I ask Allah forgiveness.
Oh God, I ask You to forgive me.

Zaynab : (To Husayn) If the men had
betrayed you, don't blame them because
they are used to breaking their promises.
They will get what they deserve on the
day of judgment. So let us go to live
far away from here just like the men
of the cave.
So we do not see the lying faces and the
hypocritical smiles. So we don't see the
wrongs above the truth.
What can the pious find in the market
of slaves?
And by what weapon can the truth fight
against the armed thousands?

And the truth is alone, no one believes
In it? And the truth is abandoned!

- Burayr : (Sad) Oh you men, your fate is taking you
to your deaths.(To Husayn) You've
come with all your supporters to save
them, and they faced you with your swords.
They are used to betrayal. They've deceived
your father and your brother before.
- Zaynab : They've sent to my brother thousands
of letters to come, and when he came, they
turned against him. Oh you traitors!
- Hurr : (Sad and holding his head) Oh son of the
Prophet, then go back to a way that doesn't
take you to Kufa or Madina
- Husayn : I am going in the way of the truth, I am
not going back, or I die ? !
- Shimr : Oh Hurrl've come with thousands
of soilders to support you.
- Hurr : Then go back, I don't need you.
- Husayn : (To Zaynab) Sister go back to the tent,
return to the women.
(Zaynab goes back).
- Shimr : (Shouting to Hurr) The prince Zeyad
orders you.
- Hurr : (Interrupts) Oh son of Goshen, do not shout
So the saying does not apply to you.
- Shimr : By your God, what saying do you mean ?
- Hurr : The verse of Allah in the Quran and it
means "Surely the most hateful
of voices is braying of the asses."
- Shimr : Do you meet me by these sayings and
I am the messenger of your leader, the
prince ? So listen to me I have an
order for you.
- Hurr : Tell that to the leader of the army.
Tell that to the son of Sa'd.

- Shimr : (Takes a paper out and reads) It is an order to Hurr and son of Sa'd.(reading)" When you meet Husayn son of Ali in the desert, surround him and don't let him get to water. If he pledges allegiance to me, bring him and his family to me as prisoners of war, and if he refuses to pledge, kill him and decapitate him. If you don't do what I order, choose a way to die and give the leadership of the army to Shimr." (Puts back the paper in his pocket.)
- Hurr : Oh I swear by Allah that he (Husayn) will not pledge because he has a pure soul.
- Shimr : I have told you what I was ordered. Let God be my witness. I am going to the son of Sa'd.
- Hurr : May God curse you and the son of Sa'd.
- Husayn : Who ever pledges to an oppressor will be participating in the oppressor's crime. That's what my Grandfather, the Prophet, told me since I was young. So, Hurr, choose your way.
- Hurr : May Allah praise the Prophet and his family. Oh son of the Prophet, can't you obey the order of Zeyad ?
- Husayn : My religion forbids me to do that.
- Hurr : You will be killed if you fight.
- Husayn : Do you think I am afraid of dying ?
- Hurr : If they kill you, they will not abide by any human rule after that. Oh son of the Prophet, don't embarrass me, and pledge, then go do whatever you want. I am ordered to fight you.
- Husayn : Do you want only my death ?!
- Hurr : So I'll take you to a place where there is no water, no protection.
- Husayn : (Faces the sky) I am burdened with

- what I carry. Oh God, ease my difficulty
and open my chest and solve its....
- Hurr : (Asking God)Oh God.
- Burayr : (To Hurr) What you gain in the hereafter
from what you're doing now and you became
a tool for oppression?
Oh Hurbe free and fear the punishment.
Of Allah on the day of judgment.
Haven't you thought of death? Think If you
die.
- Sa'Id : (continuing) When nothing can save you.
- Husayn : Why when one of you have risen and
called the people to the right path,
you stood in his way.
I am walking through thorns for the
sake of religion, In the way of the
people who didn't go astray.
I am bringing down the curtains of
deceit. I am endowed to carry out
this matter since I became aware
of things.
I am taking the wrongful cover
from the face of truth, so by God,
Hurrwhy do you stand against me ?
- Hurr : (sad) I am obliged to do it
- Husayn : My only relief Is this is just a little
pain comparing to what my
Grandfather has experienced.
- Hurr : And that is the best relief.
- Husayn : And that is why my grandfather
had said "You are from me Husayn."
- Hurr : I have heard the Prophet say...
- Burayr : (continuing) He said(meaning the
Prophet) "Don't hurt Husayn
bin Ali. He is from me. He is the
pupil of my eyes."
- Sa'Id : So Hurr, do you know against

whom you are raising your sword ?

Hurr : I have not raised my sword yet.
I have pledged allegiance to Yazid before
and Bin Hend took my pledge
so it is in my trust. Now that
Bin Hend is dead, I go break
that pledge? This is not the
behavior of a free man !

Sa'Id : (Making fun) And the free man
came to frighten the Prophet's
family into obeying the corrupt, transgressor
leader Yazid, the leader of wrongful
doings
Or obeying the bastard Bin Zeyad !!

Hurr : I have asked Allah that I do not
be tested in the matter of
Husayn

The Second Scene

(In Karbala.. a mean desert where the red sun is setting. The stage is two levels. The first level is down where the barracks of Husayn's enemy are and behind them is the Euphrates river. Hurr stands near a tent. The second level is higher and shows sand and stones where Husayn and his followers stay. On the far left the tent of the women appears.)

- Husayn : Here is where Hurr will leave us? Where there is no water, no protection, no support?
- Burayr : I am sad, Oh son of the Prophet. I feel deep burns and pain and I am about to cry!
- Sa'Id : They have overcome us, they are thousands and we are.. How many are we?
- Husayn : We were thousands, How many of us are left?
- Bishr : Two hundred!
- Husayn : Seventy of them is your family, children, women.
- Bishr : I almost about to cry from what is happening
- Sa'Id : And I am also sad
- Husayn : What will a caravan full of beloved ones leave when it travel away except deep sorrow, pain, and echoes.
- Sa'Id : I am thirsty..
- Husayn : Where are we know?
- Burayr : In Neynawa
- Husayn : What is its other name?
- Burayr : The ground of the river

- Sa'id : And they also call it Karbala
- Husayn : Yes, it is Karbala
I will be killed here
my fate has drawn death for me here
- Sa'id : Do not say that, I will guard you with
my life
- Burayr : All of us will die before that happens
- Bishr : I am thirsty
- Husayn : Aren't we near a river ?
- Bishr : We are near the Euphrates
- Husayn : Then go get some water
and get water for the horses
too.
- Sa'id : Oh grandson of the Prophet
they have prohibited us water
- Husayn : How ? Why, this is impossible
(calling to Hurr)
Oh Hurwhey do you forbid
us from water ?
(Hurrappears and behind him
is the Euphrates river)
- Hurr : The prince, Bin Zeyad says there
is no water for you all
- Husayn : I am thirsty and my men, my
children, my family are all thirsty
- Hurr : It is the order of the prince,
Bin Zeyad
Give the pledge and you and
all of you will drink as you wish
- Husayn : He does not own this water
to give orders who will drink
and who will not. This water
belongs to Allah, so Hurrbe free
truly
- Sa'id : He is not free when the prince

orders him

- Husayn : May Allah not give you water
on the day of the biggest thirst if
you've made us thirsty
- Hurr : Do not blame me because I am
obliged to carry out the order
despite my objection
- Husayn : May Allah curse those who disobey
Him to please others
- Hurr : (frightened) I do not bear that ..
I don't bear the curse of the
grandson of the Prophet
- Bishr : Does Hurrforget that we gave
him and his men water ?
- Sa'ld : If we had forbidden you from our water,
we would still have enough water.
- Burayr : Pigs and animals drink from this
water (Euphrates), and they forbid
the Prophet's family from drinking ?
- (Sukayna comes out from the tent
looking pale)
- Sukayna : I am thirsty father
- Voices from far : Thirst .. thirst..
- (Shimr appears from behind a tree
in the first level)
- Shimr : I swear none of you will drink until
you face death
- Hurr : (from another side) Oh God forgive me
- Burayr : Oh Hurndo you remember when you
fought in Safein what Ali did ?
He could've forbid the enemy from
drinking water until they die,
but he did not. Do you remember

- that ? And he gave water to all of them
- Hurr : (shouting) Bin Sa'd, leader of the army. Come here
- 'Umar Bin Sa'd : Who Is that ?
- Hurr : I am HurrAlrehel calling you hurry up
- ('Umar Bin Sa'd appears from a tent In the beginning of the stage in the first level where the trees on the sides and the moon in the sky overlooking the hills where Husayn and his followers appear. Behind them is big desert and the sun is down now)
- 'Umar : You come . Here is garden and river.
- (voices of women and children from Husayn tent)
- Voces : Thirst Thirst
(some men voices) Thirst thirst
- (Hurr goes toward 'Umar and the moon is up and there is still some redness in the horizon. Zaynab comes out from the tent and looks toward the trees on the other side where Hurr had gone to see 'Umar, then looks toward Husayn and the cries of the thirst continue.)
- Voces of women : Thirst thirst
- Zaynab : (To Husayn) You've become between teeth and claws !
- Husayn : (to his men) I am giving you permission to leave. You are free from your pledge to me. You have no restraints or crime This is night coming, so go in the night and let every one of you take one child of mine in his hand
- Sa'id : And why should we stay alive after you're gone ?
- Burayr : And what will we say to your

grandfather on the day of judgment ?

Bishr : Will we say we left our Imam by himself without fighting with him with a spear or a sword ..?

(Four men approaching carrying water come to Husayn and put the water in front of him. The men are: Habib Bin Muthaher, Zuheir Bin Alqyen, Nafa'h Bin Helal and Bin 'Awsaja

Burayr : (Hugging one of them) Habib Bin Mathaher

Sa'Id : (Hugging another) And Zuheir ? Oh Bin Alqyen welcome ..

Husayn : (shakes their hands warmly and stay by one of them) Bin 'Awsaja ? How were the people when you left them

Bin 'Awsaja : Oh sons of the Prophet drink now.

Husayn : No, I will be the last one to drink let others drink
(Sa'Id, Bishr, Burayr, and some others drink water)

Husayn : And let the women and children drink
(Sa'Id and some men take the water and go left toward the women's tent where Zaynab is standing. Bishr take some water and goes to the right toward some other men)

(the women and men hurry up to the water to drink)

Husayn : Thank God, all the people will drink now even if it is a drop

Bin 'Awsaja : (Offers Husayn some water)
By God, drink a little

Husayn : Did all the people drink ?

Zaynab : (From her place) All drank and thank Allah. Go ahead and drink some

- Husayn : (takes a little and returns the bottle to Bin 'Awsaja)
That is enough for me, keep it, you might need it tomorrow
- Bin 'Awsaja : You save a drop of water so we can drink tomorrow, and there lies the Euphrates river in front of you ? Curse them !
- Husayn : How are the people when you left ?
- Bin 'Awsaja : I left them in a bad situation
- Husayn : How are the people in Kufa ? Tell me Zuheir
- Zuheir : Betrayal and humiliation.
The bribes are spreading so they abandoned their pledge to you, and the rest of the people have no say
- Habib : But their swords are against you
- Bin 'Awsaja : Their hearts are with you but their swords are against you
- Husayn : How is that ? These hearts are full of hate for Yazid ..
They are still holding them..
They are the same hearts that beat with love, justice, and dreams of freedom...
They did not take their hearts away and they have not lost their senses ..
So why would they raise their swords against us ? I For animosity or for revenge ? !
- Bin 'Awsaja : Oh, I wish if I can take this pain from you.
I wish if I had a thousand lives to forsake to support you..
- Husayn : Oh, Bin Alqyan is this how my supporters in Kufa turned ..

to be thorns in my back ??

- Zuhair : (hurting) All the leaders of Kufa turned against you
- Husayn : Oh, Nafi' Is this how Kufa betrays me ? Say something Why are you silent ?
- Nafi' : The poor of Kufa are still supporting you
- Husayn : But the poor are humiliated No poor can stand and argue
- Nafi' : I don't know what is in the hearts of others. Some are greedy, some are avengenous and some...
But I have set my mind to fight to support you until I die ('Umar, Hurr, Shimr, and Asad are standing in front of 'Umar Bin Sa'd's tent.)
- 'Umar : Three of the best of Kufa are joining with Husayn
- Shimr : But four
- 'Umar : They have family in our army and they can influence the people. They are going to spoil the army's moral
- Hurr : There is Bin 'Awsaja, he is the one who led the army in Atherbeagan..
All of us owe him a lot..
- Shimr : And Habib Bin Mathaheer
- Asad : Zuhair Bin Alqyan is the best fighter with a sword
- 'Umar : And there is Nafi'
- Hurr : We all know how Nafi'

can influence the soldiers

- Asad : If they did not listen to Husayn
they would not listen to others
- 'Umar : Do not take it easy... They might
tempt our soldiers because of their
kinship
- Shimr : I will take care of your enemy
- 'Umar : (Making fun of) Take care of your
self first. Go and cut off the roads
to Kula so you can cut off any one
who thinks of joining Husayn
(Shimr leaves hurrying)
- Sukayna : (Sukayna comes to stand by her
aunt, Zaynab, in the other level
of the stage)
Those drops of water boiled
my thirst more. We do not
have any more water ?
- Voices from back : Thirst... thirst...
(a man carries a pitcher of water
and goes toward Husayn's
barracks)
- The Man : (To 'Umar Bin Sa'd men)
Oh you infidels you became
harder than the stones
I am going to give them water
(Shimr goes and breaks the pitcher
of water, the water spills to the
ground, then he kills the man.
The voice of the dying man sounds
high in the stage)
- Hurr : (hurting) he died a martyr. He
has heaven, and we will live
with a curse
- Asad : I am one of the leaders of the city.
Nothing will break us. We, Hurr
have power and influence
- Hurr : Oh, you cursed leaders !

- Burayr : (From the hill) Woe to you
people of Kufa woe to you
Every drink you take will
become boiling fire inside you
- 'Umar : (From under) He will not drink
until he dies
- Burayr : What do you want from him(Husayn)
let him go back
- 'Umar : Either the pledge or his head
- Bin 'Awsaja : Do you transgressor, remember Wahshy
the killer of Hamza
- 'Umar : The killer of Hamza repented and became
a Muslim.
- Zuheir : But he remained drunk and the curse raced
him every where he went... the echo of the
anger of the Prophet. So how do you now
forbid the Prophet's family from drinking
from the flowing water of the river. You made
his loved ones thirsty
- 'Umar : Shut up .. May Allah shut you up .. Shut up
- Zaynab : (angry) Do not mention the name of Allah.
You, how dare you, you have come to stab
the Prophet's heart
Oh 'Umar .. look
Oh Asad .. look
Oh Hurr.. look
In the horizon, there is the Prophet of Allah
looking at you
I can hear him crying..
Oh, my grandfather !! .. I can hear his praying
Oh, Allah ..!
I can see tears from his blessed eyes
come down to wet his holy beard
Look 'Umar .. Can you not see ?!
What are you going to say to my grandfather
when you see him
Do you say we have come to eradicate
your family? Peace be upon you.
We have come to kill your son
peace be upon you.
We have made your family thirsty

peace be upon you.
We have come to violate your women?
peace be upon you.
(men from 'Umar's barracks fill the
front of the stage)

'Umar's Men : Peace be upon the Prophet and on
his family

'Umar : (Pointing to Zaynab) She is going
to break the army's moral
(calling Zaynab) Oh, the lady
of the house of the Prophet

Zaynab : Go away you the one who
betrayed his father
the one who sold his religion,
and the hereafter, for this
short life.
(Husayn takes his sister
and tries to send her back to
the tent)

Husayn : Zaynab go back for now..

Zaynab : (As she and Sukayna go back)
You (meaning Husayn)
have become between teeth
and claws

(Zaynab and Sukayna go back
Husayn and his men scatter
on the hill. Only 'Umar Bin Sa'd
and his men remain on the lower
level of the stage - they appear
whispering. One of the men, a
merchant, approaches 'Umar, with him
is the young man who informed
Zeyad about Muslim Bin Aquiel.
He is dressed in a leader's clothes.)

The Merchant : Tell us Bin Sa'd..
If we die here, what kind of faith
will we have ?

'Umar : (frightened) Are you insane ?

The young man: No, we came to kill

- 'Umar : That is right oh leader ...
You became very wise despite
your young age ..
- The Merchant : (Looking mean and down at the
young man and talking to the
others) Yesterday, this big leader
was just a young boy working for
me and cheating on the balance
when weighing for the people.
- The young boy : (shouting) You are just a soldier
here, do not say these things
to some one like me, I am a leader
now
- The Merchant : (To 'Umar) When the war ends, I am
going to be a killer with claws and teeth
used to destroy and kill ?!.. Oh God
Tell me 'Umar ..
- 'Umar : (Interrupting) You are insane ..strange ..
- The Merchant : I am invited to kill someone who I
do not know, and there is no revenge
or animosity between us !
So when the war ends and I come back
with the blood on my hands ..Blood of
a human being who has a heart, who
has dreams, children, a spouse, and a lot
of beloved ones .. a whole past and
a future ..How then by Allah that I
can carry any love to a child ?
How can I sleep with my wife
any more, I am the one who butchered
a human being !!?? The flesh of
human beings is not like a piece of
cheese so one can cut it by knife and
butchered ..
- Hurr : (hurting) That is how you become
one of our heroes ! If you believed in
this war, you would not think like
that
- 'Umar : (seriously) The killer of one person
is a criminal, the killer of many
people is a murderer. But in a war is

different, the killer of twenty people
is a hero, and the one who kills
hundreds is even more of a hero, and
the one who kills thousand gains
wealth, admiration and the respect of all men

- Hurr : (Making fun) Oh you merchant
that is why you should not complain
from killing .. you should be happy..
So go on and kill so we will become
a hero.. as many as you kill as much
as you become more hero .. so kill
them all.. That is how much a human
being worth in a war.. so who is going
to escape ? !
- The Merchant : What if I die ? What if we all die ?
- Asad : (wondering) If we die ..?
- The Merchant : 'Umar, answer me ?
- 'Umar : We will become martyrs
- The Merchant : Muslims ?
- 'Umar : Without doubt .. Muslims !
Muslims martyrs
- The merchant : Martyrs like the martyr of
truth Hamza ?
- The Young Man: (Shouting childishly, and grabbing
his sword) Who is mentioning
Hamza? Who dares to bring
Alhashims name .. who ?
- Hurr : What is that you spoiled child..
- The Young Man: I am a leader just like you..
- Hurr : (continuing) The memory of
Hamza has a special place
in every believer's heart !
- 'Umar : What you said is right my
friend
- The merchant : And if we die martyrs,

are we going to live in the sight of Allah just like the previous martyrs !!

Asad : Yes ... alive provided sustenance from Allah

The Merchant : And in the sight of Allah we might see Hamza ? What are we going to say ?
And the Prophet of Allah, oh how dare I, what am I going to do if I see him ? How can I meet him and my hands is full with the blood of his family ? Is he not going to turn his face away ?
(Hurts away from the merchant, about to explode. 'Umar and Asad are very angry)

Hurr : Oh my God .. Oh Allah .. your mercy ..!

'Umar : Take your immoral face out of here..

The Merchant : Oh 'Umar, by Allah that is what the Prophet has said to Wahshey because the Prophet does not look in the face of those who killed his beloved ones. We are stabbing his heart!

Hurr : Go ask the prince Bin Zeyad about this matter, he is the one who is pushing us to do it

The Merchant : He is not going to have any say on the day of judgment
(to 'Umar) You ask him and I am going to go to a place where Bin Zeyad and Yazid has no influence
(shouting to the people) Who ever believes in Allah and the day of judgment, leave the oppressor and go in the way of Husayn. He is the light of the Prophet. If one can not do that, one should escape with his faith far away from here just like the people of the cave, they left their home seeking God's mercy when corruption became wide spread.

- Merchant (2) :** And I am also going to Husayn's army
- Shimr :** (Standing In his way raising his sword)
You will not pass..
- 'Umar :** Shimr, let him go.. we will not miss him and Husayn's army will not get stronger with him because we are thousands and they are only a few hundred, and tomorrow we will get twenty thousand more.
- Asad :** If we leave some one like him here, he will spoil the moral of the army. So Bin Goshen let him go because he will not help us here

(Cries from the women's tent) Thirst ..thirst
- Shimr :** (laughing) Yes cry and shout more .. I swear by Allah, you will not drink until the honors are violated or the son of Ali is killed
- Hurr :** (shouting) You the lowest of the creatures, what honor you want to violate ??
- Asad :** (sad) That is how Allah is making us fight each other
- Zaynab :** (Runs from the tent)
You treacherous and evil plotters
What has the Prophet of Allah done to you, people of Kufa, so you come avenging his family ?
For what reason you come walking to us to kill the daughters of the Prophet, to frighten his children and let them die from thirst..
- Cries :** Thirst.. thirst.. We are about to die from thirst
- Zaynab :** Allah's throne is about to shake from the cries of the children..
The hard rocks are about to melt
Allah has set a seal on hearing and on hearts
(Husayn and his men come in,

- the men spread over the hills)
- Husayn : Zaynab go back and ask Allah's mercy for our children
- Zaynab : Oh how we are lonely and estranged.
And my brother is in their claws
fighting for the sake of Allah
- Husayn : Oh sister, do not let the devil take your patience away
go back to the tent and mourn us and wipe the tears of the women
- 'Umar : Oh, Husayn son of Ali
pledge to Yazid and you can all drink as much as you want then you can go back
- Husayn : Is that you 'Umar Bin Sa'd ('Umar tries to hide)
Bin Sa'd come out and face me .. Do not be afraid from me..
- 'Umar : (From the lower level, embarrassed)
I am not afraid of you so stop saying that
- Husayn : I do not mean fear but I mean some shame
- 'Umar : Then pledge to Yazid, and I promise that I'll let you go safely back to Alhejaz
- Husayn : I do not give up like slaves
I do not give up like a humiliated one
By Allah I am not a coward to run away
- Shimr : Let us surround him.. do I go from the back?
- Husayn : (To his men) Dig a ditch around us and fill it with fire..
(Bishr and Sa'd go to the right

side, Sukayna comes from the left)

- Sukayna : Oh father takes me away from grandfather's house
In Alhejaz, my birds are not here
- Asad : Oh Husayn son of Ali why did you come to us in this way
You bring us bad news
Says
- Husayn : Ask the people who wrote to me
to come and save them ob
And today, their swords are raised
against me; woe to them! God
gets closer to where it is
his men are and points to them now
You have written to me
(points to another) And you
(points to the third); You always
blamed me because I did not
come to save you
And you (the men leading away) say
All of you have written to me
- First Man : By Allah I have not written to him.
I only care about trade's business
- Second Man : No you did write to him and I did.
- Husayn : Then why have we changed on me
from seeking justice. Is that what
you agreed? All the luxury that
the oppressor has promised to me
(points to another one on the
lower level)
You have written to me.
Why have you gone back on your word?
Is it fear? But think of the price
First Man : We are sick off poverty and fear
- Third Man : Pledge to Yazid and then
say what ever you want
- Husayn : Then why didn't you say
that before we came here?

- And the sword is not raised
yet ?
- Asad : Pledge now and go a way and
do not embarrass the honorable
men
- Second Man : Do you want us to lose all the
money and wealth we have..
leave us alone..
- Husayn : Oh you money slaves, woe to you,
you seek this life like the moth
seeks and falls in the fire light
Do not be the group of wrongful
doers where the devil spreads
Do not be like the one who lights
up a fire that burns him while the others
are safe from it and enjoy its light
Have mercy on your souls so Allah
will have mercy on you
(some men are turning getting
embarrassed)
- Third Man : We really have deceived him
- Fourth Man : By Allah, we are excused
because of Bin Zeyad
- Fifth Man : Are we men ? Or cowards ..
- Husayn : You do not reach your goals
until you indulge yourself in
the wrongful ways and that is
by fighting me..
If there is one free man left from
you, by Allah tell me are you pleased
of what you doing ?
You prohibit us from drinking
water ?!
You raise your sword against us ?
You have cried and pledged allegiance to us
to come to save you.
Now that we came, you are embarrassed
by your desires ? Look at your
disgrace..!
- Hurr : (To 'Umar) Why do not we let him
go back to where he wants and may

- Allah save us from fighting him
 (To himself) I wish he take his
 family and returns..
- Shimr** : Oh Hurra! you hallucinating ?
- Hurr** : (exploding) I am not hallucinating, you bastard..
- Shimr** : Oh Hurra! why are you quarreling ?
 ('Umar, Hurr, and Asad are whispering)
- (Husayn and his supporters are on the
 hill discussing)
- Nafi'** : Let us fight them now, because they
 are still easy to fight
- Zuheir** : (continuing) There will be a lot of
 soldiers joining them soon
- Burayr** : Let us fight before the long thirst
 exhausts our strength
- Bin 'Awsaja** : Let us fight them now because
 they are in disagreement
- Husayn** : I will not start the fight
- 'Umar** : (in the lower level, talking and
 laughing, pointing to Shimr)
- Oh Shimr, in the past we
 were one of the worst
 highway robbers!
- Shimr** : Then I repented.
- 'Umar** : (Continuing) Well go now and
 block the roads coming from
 Kufa so you can stop the
 poor people who want to join
 Husayn
 (Shimr leave in a hurry)
- Husayn** : (Shouting from the hill)
 Let Bin Sa'd talk to me
 (a voice from Bin Sa'd's

- barracks)
- He is afraid because he
became a slave to Bin Hend !
- 'Umar : (To Husayn) What do you
want ?? It is war, so what do
you want ??
- Husayn : Remember the actions of
Sa'd .. remember your father
Remember his courage here in
Qadesia
He was the first to shout
"Allah Akbar"
Remember your father, remember
his great actions in Auhad
Remember your father and do
not be a disgrace to his memory
Remember your father and do not
be dirt on his grave
('Umar Bin Sa'd escapes these
words and goes back to his tent)
- 'Umar : (shouting) silence him, I will
never obey the son of Ali !
- Burayr : (To 'Umar) But he is the grandson
of the Prophet.
- Bin 'Awsaja : And your father was one of the first
people to defend Islam ? Woe to you
- Zuheir : (To 'Umar) It is enough honor to you
that you obey the son of the bastard
- Hurr : (To 'Umar) Do you fight this man
in the name of Allah ? !

('Umar shouts with pain trying to
escape the answer)
- 'Umar : Yes by Allah, a fight that will not
stop until, at least, his head will
drop !
- Husayn : (To 'Umar) Do you kill me for
the sake of Allah ?
Or for the defense of the nation ?

Or for relief ?
Or to defeat the oppression ?
Or to get the wealth that the
transgressor has promised
you ? !
What a humiliation.
What a humiliation.
So go ahead and do what ever
your greed pushes you to do,
oh you insane
You will never be pleased with
this life after me
I can see you now and your greed
leads to the decapitation of your head, and
for it to be hung on a stick.

- 'Umar : (Shouting) Silence... silence.
I will not listen to you !
- Husayn : (Continuing) A head that will
be decapitated by a disappointed
king, stands on a stick on the roads
of Kufa, then gets thrown on the
sidewalk, so boys will kick it.
Then it will be thrown into the trash
to be eaten by insects.
- 'Umar : Why are you waiting ? All of you
surround him and kill him
- Hurr : You have not given the order yet
(shouting to the people) Do not
throw a single spear !
- 'Umar : Oh Hurr, I give the order now..
- Hurr : Do not judge and you are angry
Tomorrow we meet, and may Allah
save us from persecution. Let us go
now and discuss things
('Umar, Hurr, and Asad go into
'Umar's tent. Husayn and
his followers remain on the hill.
The night is falling)
- Husayn : Hurry up and work on the ditch
- Zuheir : That is the best decision. We
defended Yathreb by the famous

ditch.

Bin 'Awsaja : All was the hero of the ditch in those days

Burayr : And we defeated the Infidels

Bin 'Awsaja : That is how we defeat the parties of wrong doings
(they leave to the right side,
Zuhair stops with others)

Zuhayr : Son of the Prophet, tell us what will happen to us ?

Husayn : I am.. ? (stops)

Bin 'Awsaja : Tell us because Allah has endowed you his secrets

Husayn : I do not know what you do not know. If you realize, you will know that I do not know better than you.

Zuhair : You are only being modest

Husayn : I do not have the knowledge in what you do not know

Burayr : What we do not conceive, you do

Bin 'Awsaja : You are the closest one of us to Allah and the heavens of Allah are open to you

Habib : And Allah's care is surrounding you

Zuhayr : You are sought by the pious people

Habib : Tell us what are we going to do without you ?

Bishr : You are the one who gives intercession

Nafi' : Tell us some of what Allah has made

known to you but not to us

Bin 'Awsaja : You know more than what we know

Husayn : I know that the right will be crucified
on the doors of the city and its disciples
will not mourn it because they are afraid
They are crying under the shade of
thorns .. but they still rejecting it
I know what the clouds will bring
when it marches during the dark
night..
I know that the sun is not lighting
any more when hearts in
chests become blind like eyes do!
I know that the brave man will
not surrender when facing a choice
between living with humiliation
or dying with honor.
I know that the wrong has become
the lord of all..attacks everywhere
and nothing stops in its way.. fear
is its ground and temptation is its
persuasion .. like a king becomes
worshipped on earth. Its crown is
deception and its prisoners are
tears.
(All of them leave the hill. A
man from 'Umar's army
approaches and he is one of Kufa's
distinguished men)

The distinguished man (Calling) Oh Sa'id Bin Sa'id
My cousin Sa'id
(Sa'id comes out and stands
on the hill while the man is on
the lower level)

Sa'id : Oh my cousin why are you
shouting

The distinguished man I have missed you

Sa'id : I missed you too. How are you
doing ? How is your family ?
And my children, how are they
doing ?
How is the beautiful clear night
at Kufa ?

And your beautiful slaves ? Do
they sing all night ? And the
trade ?!

The distinguished man Oh my cousin why do you
side with Husayn ?

Sa'id : Oh my cousin shame on you,
Is that why you are here calling
me. I am busy, leave me alone
(Trying to leave)

The distinguished man What are you busy with ?

Sa'id : I have to dig the ditch (still
tries to leave)

The distinguished man Oh my cousin, you did not
answer me. Why did you
side with Husayn
(Sa'id stops for a moment
to think)

Sa'id : If one has an eye and a heart,
to whom should one side ?

The distinguished man I do not hate Husayn, and
By Allah I will not raise a sword
against him, but ..

Sa'id : (interrupting) Would you get
me some water ?

The distinguished man Death comes before that, the
water is guarded by a thousand
swords! I have not come for
that but I came ..

Sa'id : (interrupting) You have come for
what ? Why ?
You came to ask me why I am
In Husayn's army ?

The distinguished man I wish for you to have power,
wealth, and the luxury of
living... If you join the prince's
army.

Sa'id : (Shouting) You are crazy without

doubt.. Get out of here.. Go have
a good time with your slave !

The distinguished man Do not scream because they will
hear us
Do not exaggerate.. the matter is
easy.. All you need to do is just
one step
One step brings you all the luck
and the luxury of living....
You and your family will be rich
and none of our families will be
poor any more. Oh brother come
down. By Allah, all it takes is
one step

Sa'Id : This one step is like crossing
the entire earth. It is the difference
between ever lasting heaven or hell.

The distinguished man Do not make it complicated. Life is full
of chances, so grab your chance.

Sa'Id : I am not cynical, you have hurt
my brain with your blabber,
leave and do not hallucinate.

The distinguished man Oh brother, do it for the sake of
your children.

Sa'Id : And that is why I choose the
right side.

The distinguished man And if you get killed, what will
happen to your children ?

Sa'Id : They will inherit a good reputation
and a good memory which will
last them for ever.

The distinguished man (making fun of) It will not help them
just a little.
Will your reputation feed them ?
What will they profit if you
die and live in heaven in a big
castle made out of gold ?
All you will leave is a good
reputation ?
(making fun) Let them try to eat

from this good reputation
What will benefit your children is
for you to live even if you are living
in a tiny house.
I am calling you to gain a lot of
power, respect, and wealth.

Sa'id : (frightened) You devil, you
almost tempted me.
Get out of here and leave me!

The distinguished man(stops) Sa'id... come here.
By Allah come here. Follow
me.

Sa'id : Fate is written, do not
persecute me.

The distinguished manDeath is not written yet, do
you think that you will fight
me tomorrow ? Do you kill me
or I kill you ? Will you be sane ?

Sa'id : Don't you think I am defending
the truth ?

The distinguished manI know that you are right

Sa'id : Don't you benefit from your
knowledge ?

The distinguished manAnd after me, who will make
that murderer Bin Zayed laugh
And who will take the gold
from Yazid. I do not give up
anything. I speak against Ali
and Husayn and by that I
may sin but I gain this life.

Sa'id : How about your faith ? your
faith my cousin ?

The distinguished man But life is more guaranteed
(mumbling) And By Allah I
like Husayn but .. I mean..
Even though I am committed
to my religion, I pray, pay
charity, pray night prayers,
and fast, and by that my sins

will wash a way because For every good deed, I get rewarded ten times, and for every bad deed, I get only one sin, so count.. count..

Sa'id : (laughing) Are you selling your good deeds ? Do you even bargain with your creator ?

The distinguished man You have to understand like me the equation
Do not throw yourself into a loosing battle. You know its consequences. You are seventy people, you came to take power from us to give it to the poor. Where as we are thousands. All of us merchants, distinguished, and lords, love of wealth and power made us rulers. Even some of the poor that you came to save have joined us. So go a head and join us.. join us ...

Sa'id : Sometimes poverty brings humiliation.

The distinguished man You join us and if things changed..

Sa'id : (interrupting) I guard my self and my faith II
I know how you deceive people I

The distinguished man (Continuing) You gain This life and the Hereafter.. Who knows who is at wrong ?

Sa'id : But my cousin, you know who is at wrong.

The distinguished man If you realize, a living dog is better than a dead lion. Or are you going to die as you are living, absent minded Wake up you fool

Sa'id : No, you are the fool

The distinguished man (grabbing Sa'id) Follow me .. follow me.. Be sane

Sa'id : (lets him go and shouts) Get out of here.. leave me a lone

The distinguished man I will leave but tomorrow I will
get a lot of money, (as he is leaving)
unlimited wealth

- Sa'Id : Do you know how long you are
going to live to spend all that
money ? (Sa'Id leaves in a hurry)
- (Umar, Hurr, and Asad come out
from 'Umar's tent)
- 'Umar : I can not stand to stay in the tent
any more. Leave me outside here
alone for a while.
- Hurr : (To himself) Oh Allah may you
avoid us fighting with the son of
the Prophet
- Asad : That is not what they want,
do not ask the impossible. Yazid
wants Ali's sons' head
(Upset) Why did he not send
soldiers from Aumla's army to
fight Husayn Bin Ali
- Hurr : Do you mean soldiers from
Damascus ? We already have
enough soldiers from Egypt.
- Asad : That is not what I mean. I mean
soldiers that do not carry swords
or spears
- 'Umar : (realizing) What soldiers do you
mean?
- Asad : Is not Bin Hend used to sending
poison in a pan full of honey
to whoever he wants to be killed ?
Then he sings " Allah has soldiers
made of honey "
- 'Umar : (whispering) Shimr might be near..
Do not add !
- Hurr : The army has countless spying eyes

- Asad : Shimr ? Who Is he ? I do not fear him ?
Just an outcast professional killer
- 'Umar : He used to be one of the most dangerous
robbers
- Hurr : And now became one of the closest
friend to prince Bin Zeyad and his
best spying eye.
- Asad : I will take care of him with my sword.
(Moves to the other side of the stage)
I swear if I find him spying on us, I
will kill him.
(Leaves the stage, 'Umar and Hurr
stay)
- Hurr : (To 'Umar) Oh brother would you
talk my advice ?
- 'Umar : Say it but make it short because
Husayn's saying hurt me
- *
- Hurr : You know that fear of Allah and
righteousness is a garden of the
scholar, and an exam for the
rich.
- 'Umar : (Impatient) and also the food
for the poor, and what else ?
say for God's sake
- Hurr : Is not enough for him(Husayn)
to go back ?
- 'Umar : Ask your prince !
(silence) But Husayn Bin Ali
might think that he will be a coward
if he goes back
- Hurr : Let us make him go to whatever
place you want and take a promise
from him to be silent regarding
Yazid's matter !
- 'Umar : His silence..? It is just like his

saying. He is responsible for his silence just like when he talks.
This silence might take the heart of Bin Zeyad away or break the thrown of Yazid.
Oh Hurr, this silence rumbles like thunder.

- Hurr : Then by Allah what are you going to do ?
- 'Umar : Let him pledge (to Yazid)
- Hurr : But this...
- 'Umar : (Interrupting) And by that he will be humiliated
(with pain) He is now a hero
And I .. No .. What difference between us ?!
If he pledged, he will be humiliated like the rest of the people I
(making fun of) It is the newest kind of justice !
- Hurr : And If he did not give you the pledge ?
- 'Umar : Then give me his head
- Hurr : I was told that I am going to heaven. But this is not going to happen by me killing the sons of prophets. This will only bring a curse
- 'Umar : You did not think like that before.. So what happen that made you change ?
- Hurr : From the light of the fire that comes from my heart, I saw the falsehood around me.
The whole earth became straight to me, as I live in the darkest night. so woe to me .. Woe to me from the punishment of Allah !!

- 'Umar : You're insane, you will be slaughtered if you do not give them his head.
- Hurr : The morning is night to the sight
- 'Umar : But we are destined to live by night
- Hurr : I will leave now and I will take my family and friends
- 'Umar : Where are you going ?
- Hurr : Away from the fire of persecution and temptation (wondering) I was told in my dreams that I am going to heaven.
- 'Umar : You will leave without any use.
- Hurr : I will guide all my friends to the right path and through the caravan of falsehood
- 'Umar : Oh Hurr, are you thinking of what will happen to you?
- Hurr : You remember the justice of Allah when you stand in front of Him on the day of judgment
- 'Umar : (Shouting) I am pleased with what I do !
- Hurr : So leave me alone, you and your foolish happiness of what you do
- 'Umar : Where do you go and you already pledged to Yazid? You pledged to Yazid when his father was ruling by sword and money.
- Hurr : (Angry) Stop saying that Bin Sa'd !
- 'Umar : (Continuing) The people will say that

he pledged because he was afraid and wanted to please Bin Hend. They will say Hurr failed to keep his promise, and they are right because you are breaking your promise after Bin Hend had died.. !

Hurr : I pledged for righteousness but the transgressor ruled us and oppressed us. By Allah, I did not pledge to kill an innocent or slay Husayn. I did not pledge to them to kill, deceive, and slay people..
I pledged for truth and Yazid is a liar, kills people by just a doubt. He changed the Shura[ruling by discussion] to crown and throne. He is ruling us for two months like two centuries of oppression. He frightened the people by appointing the bastard Zeyad. I did not know all that when I pledged to him but after I....

'Umar : (Interrupting) Then stay in the army but do not fight and none of his spying eyes will notice. By doing that, you will not anger the prince nor fail your promise and become respected by all pious people and a friend to the leader. By that both lords will be pleased at you!

Hurr : (refusing) I am not like those who serve two lords. I either serve my conscious or my prince.

'Umar : Oh Hurr, I understand people like you , do not give in to your pains because you will regret it.

Hurr : My pains are great. they are the kind that bring respect and might !

'Umar : This is how your pride destroys you

Hurr : It is not pride that carries to sin. But it is the pride of hurting

- truth and exhausted might
- 'Umar : By this, you kill yourself
- (silence.. Hurngoes to face 'Umar and ask him)
- Hurr : What do you think history will write about us ?
- 'Umar : (Frightened and shouting)
Do not mention that to me !
- Hurr : It is not going to mention us and even if it did, it will be in its black pages cursing us.
- 'Umar : The rich person makes himself a good reputation, and if he dies, it will not matter because the rich can buy history..
The rich own history.
History is a slave for the rich.
But either way, I do not mind because I can have all the luxury of life now, when I am alive.
- Hurr : You may be able to buy thanks from the slaves of their instincts.
You may be able to humiliate those strong greedy people.
You may be able to strangle the words
You may be able to imprison the wind in the air.
You may be able to put down the light of the flame.
But history is stronger than you all.
History is free, cannot be sold.
(moves a way) I will escape to history from you !
- 'Umar : You are going to your death..
- Hurr : I have a question for you before I leave..
Oh Bin Sa'd, who is your intercessor when the day comes and there will be no intercessor except one's intention..?

- 'Umar : (smiling) Oh Hurr, The Prophet
 AS will be my Intercessor.
- Hurr : For what?
- 'Umar : (with confidence) Because I am his relative..
- Hurr : And then what..?
- 'Umar : (proud) And my father was very close
 to him !
- Hurr : (hurting) And that Is why they chose
 you (to kill Husayn)
- 'Umar : (angry) Do not say that
- Hurr : Do you remember prophet Noah's
 people
- 'Umar : I still believe in Prophet Mohammed's
 religion
- Hurr : Do we seek his Intercession and we
 come today to kill his sons..?
 As If we are raising the sword
 against him !!
 By Allah, he will not be your
 Intercessor !
 Go to hell, you and your army.
 I am running to history from
 you. I am running to Allah
 from you all.. I am running to
 Allah with my faith.
 (Hurreaves in a hurry and one
 can hear his last sentence again
 and again)
 I am repenting to God from
 what you are doing .. I am
 running to history from you all
 ('Umar goes back and forth, the
 voice of Wahshy is sounding)
- Wahshy : (from outside) I killed Hamza
 in Auhad !
- (Wahshy comes in and he is
 shaking from being drunk and
 behind him are some of 'Umar's men)

And I gave his body to Hend. Then
I saw her dancing among the women
then I saw her, While she was very
happy, take his liver and I stood
there waiting for my prize.

- 'Umar : (shouting) You unhappy person,
go away and take your evil face
away from me
- Wahshy : (continuing) She gave me my prize
but I did not benefit from what I got
and I became a free man but a slave for
regret.
- Wahshy : (Hurting, being sorry, and afraid) Oh
how I regret that !!
- 'Umar : (continuing) Then when the day of
the opening of Mecca came, you came
to the Prophet..
- Wahshy : And I stood crying in front of him, I
did not say anything nor did he.
And the Prophet cried and remembered
the lord of martyrs Hamza, and I wished
If I could give him my head to cut it, then
I bowed but he did not turn his face toward
me. I put my head in the soil but he
did not turn his face toward me. Oh
Prophet, avenge Hamza's death from
me but he did not turn his face toward
me. I crushed my chest with stones
and iron but it did not benefit I
I smashed my head into the walls of
mosques. I was running everywhere
but I could not run away. The voice
of the Prophet still stays in my ears
where ever I went, "I do not see
the face of the one who killed my
beloved ones."
Oh how unhappy I am and how can
I stand the punishment of the hereafter.
I live today in the flood of alcohol and
the fire inside me burns from regret.
Oh God, why do You not crush
the oppressor with the thunder of
regret ? They left Husayn to

side with the son of the liver eater..
I wish if I can join Husayn.
I called him twice, but he turned
away. Oh Husayn..!

'Umar : (shouting to some of his men)
Take him away from here. Shut
his unhappy voice. Hide him away
in the depth of Euphrates so he can
get relief from the pain of this life

('Umar goes to his tent, the men
go toward Wahshy but he runs away,
they follow him)

One man to another : How can we get relief from the pains
of the hereafter !

Wahshy : (as he leaves) Why do they leave the son
of Fatima to side with the son of the
liver eater ?

(Voices from the tent of the women of
Husayn)

Voices : Thirst..thirst..
(Zaynab and Sukayna come out of the
tent)

Sukayna : My mouth is dry. Is'n't there any
water here ?
(digging in the stones) I dig in the stones
but there is no use

Zaynab : Oh how that is painful for me to
hear when I cannot do anything,
so lick on the stones my niece.

Sukayna : Oh.. Who can take me back to my
grandfather house !

Zaynab : Oh Sukayna, our cries now will not
benefit.

Sukayna : We are here in the desert, and the
daughters of Bin Zeyad in the safe
castles.

(Husayn comes from the front
and goes toward 'Umar's barracks.
Zaynab is on the hill watching him)

- Zaynab : (shouting) Oh my God .. You are walking to death despite your will woe to me
- Husayn : (shouting as he turns around)
Oh sister, woe to someone else not you
- Sukayna : Oh father, how will life be without you ?
- Husayn : Oh daughter, do not let our envious be pleased
- Sukayna : (quieting her cries) woe from the calamity of destiny
- Husayn : When oppression rules, the sane hallucinate and if Allah did not guard thee, bigotry would humiliate us. Therefore be quiet so you do not say something that might hurt us.
(keeps going to 'Umar's tent)
- Zaynab : (praying to Allah as she watching him go)
Oh Allah, save him from those whose mouth is full of deceit and schemes. Oh God save him from those whose promises are lies, and falsehood.
- Sukayna : (praying) Oh God, save us from those whose hearts are more mean than stones.
- Zaynab : (continuing) Oh Allah, save him from those whose bodies became graves.
Save him from those whose hearts have melted in their chests. Oh Allah if you did not guard life with your justice, no one can do it after you.

(Both go into the tent)

- Husayn : (on the door of 'Umar's barracks)
Oh Bin Sa'd.. Would you come out
to hear me ?
(calling) Oh 'Umar..
- 'Umar : (coming out) You have just
ambushed me a while ago, why
did you come again ..?
- Husayn : Moses used to knock on Pharaoh's door
every day for several times for maybe
Pharaoh could be guided !
- 'Umar : (angry) Do you think I am like Pharaoh?
- Husayn : And I am not like Musa.
He is better than me and he is one
of the pious messengers!
- 'Umar : And I am less powerful and less
influential than Pharaoh!
- Husayn : (kindly) Oh Bin Sa'd I feel
sorry for you, for your oppression
- 'Umar : So am I an oppressor!
Do you think I am an Oppressor !
(kindly) Oh Husayn !
- Husayn : Oh Bin Sa'd, we fought together
We defeated oppression
everywhere.
We raised the flag of humanity
In the face of destiny
We walked together
Lifting the pains from the spirit
of human beings
We fought together, and got
hurt together
How many times we dreamed
when we were young
And we learned together
We worked together for justice
to spread among all people
- 'Umar : (In chaos) This was when we

- were like what we like to be
and when religion was religion.
- Husayn : Oh 'Umar, what makes this religion
different from what it was ?
- 'Umar : Oh Husayn, the needs of
governing and the responsibilities
became more.
- Husayn : All that is not mighty, and it is
an excuse if the right is denied.
- 'Umar : Oh Husayn Bin Ali,
might is only to Allah !
- Husayn : You still remember the saying
of Allah.. good for you..But did
you forget the Prophet ?
- 'Umar : You are judging me as an infidel
By God I am not like Pharaoh
- Husayn : I am not your judge, but you
might oppress yourself and I
think It is my duty to guide
you.
- 'Umar : You only do what you are
doing to satisfy your pride !
- Husayn : I seek Allah's refuge from being a
self-conceited boaster. (silence)
The deceit is the one who deceives
you
- 'Umar : You are flaming deception so
you please your conscious
- Husayn : Do you know that the eye of God
is called conscious
- 'Umar : So remember the duty of Allah on
you
- Husayn : Do you think when I do my duties
to God, I am setting the fire of
deception ?

- 'Umar : Leave my duties and your duties alone
- Husayn : Allah had ordered us to save the oppressed.
The believer should not be silent
in front of an unjust ruler.
We learned that together
- 'Umar : All the scholars are pleased.
So tell me, who are you
standing for and for what?
- Husayn : (with confidence) To close the doors of falsehood
To answer the cries of justice
To save the truth from dark corners
For the honor of human beings
and the honor of religion
To bring the poor to victory
- 'Umar : (making fun of) Are you the guardian of truth in the nation ?
Are you the one to guide the people ?
- Husayn : (seriously) This is the duty of every human being in this life,
whatever one's cast.
- 'Umar : Every human being is responsible for one's self.
- Husayn : Let there be some men among you to guard from committing evil
- 'Umar : There are no men in this life seeking you. You are from an old century that has passed away..
- Husayn : (sad) And the century of changing religion has come !
- 'Umar : (continuing) You have come from outside history to hurt us. You have come to take our wealth from us.
There, the people are slaves of greed and fear. The swords of the greedy

- are against you.
- Husayn : How about the swords of the afraid ?
- 'Umar : They are shaking from fear
- Husayn : And if they raised their swords
from the fear of the oppressors,
on whom shall the burden fall, on you
or on them?
- 'Umar : (exploding) You were in Hejaz safe
in the shadow of your grandfather,
and you were feared like a king.
- Husayn : (interrupting) I am not seeking to
be a king or to govern.
I only seek correction and guidance.
- 'Umar : (continuing) Everything is in your hands
People's respect and appreciation
God's giving and love
People's hearts and dreams are around you
Then the inheritance of prophethood..
What other gains do you want ?!
Why did you come here where swords
are raised against you ?
- Husayn : (suddenly) You.... Is my place in your heart
like what the other people bear for me ?
- 'Umar : (worried) I ? No... No. I do not hate you
but I.... Some one like me cannot love
you. You have embarrassed me. You
made me a sinner.
If I listen to myself, I lose my faith,
and if I care for my faith, I lose myself
and I might lose my head.
I will lose Arey and Gergan[two territories]
I will lose the ease and luxury of
living if I be kind to you.
I will lose all what had been promised
to me if I side with you..
Then I.... Can you not understand me ?!
It is the chance of life time.... Have mercy
on me ?
- Husayn : You are between Hell and Heaven, so
make your choice

- 'Umar : Oh, grandson of the Prophet, There is no choice to make. There is no choice between the edge of a sword or the throne?!
- This is the real disaster.
- ('Umar does not face Husayn. He always turns away from him)
- Husayn : (Husayn tries to look into 'Umar's face but 'Umar always turns away)
- If you chose the way of Allah, God is merciful to his servants
- 'Umar : (escaping) Oh, Bin Ali, and I wish for his mercy. I will pray after I get Alray and Gergan, and I will cry and pray so God will forgive me
- Husayn : Like this .. ? Are you selling to Allah ? Are you playing dumb ?
- 'Umar : (making fun of) Moses was not angry when he went to Faro, he was patient.
- (suddenly laughing) Do you know why they called him the speaker(spoken to Allah)?
- Husayn : By Allah, you are just like Faro and you might get a fate just like Faro's fate.
- 'Umar : (exploding) Till today, you never gain any power by a prayer or fast, and worship
- Husayn : Why do you not face me? Let me look at your eyes because there is a pain deep in your eyes.
- 'Umar : (turning by arrogance) Since today, nations are governed by the sword.
- By twisting necks.
- Money is spent for those who seek this life.
- And after all that, prayer comes !
- It is only a decoration in the king's castle.
- And it is not even in the king's castle, you find it only in the mosques.

Prayer Is not for a powerful leader
but for a weakling who does not have
desires.

The equality that you are calling for is
only in the dreams of a worshiper..I

- Husayn : This talk has never been spoken, even
from the most oppressive from Aumelias
You became like that?!
How shamefull! You have lost your
father!!
- 'Umar : Leave me alone. I have no way of
convincing you. From now, the only
thing between us is the field of battle.
So fight. By Allah, I will not meet
you only in the battle. And By Allah,
there will be a lot of dead people in
this fight, and the sword will take
a lot of heads. I will not leave any
of you alone, even the young. The
women will become widowers and
mourners.
- Husayn : (feeling sorry) Think where this will
take you ..?
- 'Umar : We have planned for everything
- Husayn : How much water do you need to
wash the blood out of your hands ?
- 'Umar : (quietly and challenging) Only drops
from the prince's giving !
- Husayn : And which castle will protect your
ears from hearing the cries of the
widowers ?
- 'Umar : A castle In Arey or in Gergan.. or
in any other place in our country
- Husayn : And how can you take the echo of
the mourning from your ears ?
And how can you hide the scene
of sorrow if it passed through your
eyes ?

- 'Umar : (making fun of and challenging) By the music and dancing of the slaves, and by the cheers and laughing of friends.
- Husayn : And how will you face the eyes of the innocent and the sorrow of the orphan ?
- 'Umar : (making fun of) Why would I face that? I will not face it !
- Husayn : To where would you run from a look that if it is seen by the starts, the light of the stars will freeze
- 'Umar : I will bury those who I kill under dirt so I will be safe from their looks The best thing to put down the fire is dirt.
- Husayn : Do you not end up in this dirt ? Even if you reach above the sky, think, In what humiliation will you end up?
- 'Umar : Why would I think of my fate now..?
- Husayn : (exploding with pain) I did not know that one's conscious could die while one is still alive.
You know you are going in the way of falsehood
Save yourself
Break your prison
Say for once one truthful word
Do not make your chest a grave for the words
The words die here in you chest woe to you ..
You've become a walking grave
The worms start living in your body eating the best of what you have
And you think you are still alive?
You are not alive
Glory to the Alive(Allah)... the Alive ... the Alive.
(Husayn goes back to the hill and 'Umar goes back to his tent

- while Zaynab and Sukayna come out
on the hill)
- Zaynab : (praying to God and looking toward
Husayn)
Oh, grandfather ask the most merciful
Allah to guard (Husayn) with his
protection
- Sukayna : And I ask Allah some of his kindness
In this desert because even my blood
had dried from my thirst.
Oh, Zamzam water I am so thirsty..
I wish for a drop of Zamzam I
- (Husayn reaches the hill.. his
friends Bishr, Sa'id, Burayr, Habib
Bin 'Awsaja, Nall', Zuhayr, And
other men followed him. Zaynab
and Sukayna are sitting down far away
in front of the tent)
- Sa'id : We finished digging our ditch
- Husayn : light the fire in It so It will be
difficult for them to go through
- Burayr : (shouting behind the stage) Light
up the fire..
- Bin 'Awsaja : (shouting) Light up in the ditch..
- Zaynab : (praying) Oh Allah, make this fire
safe on us as you made it safe on
Abraham (AS)
(Smoke and flame rise.. Some of
'Umar's men like Shimir and Hurr
come out)
- Shimir : Oh Husayn ... Do you light up
the fire..? Do not rush for the fire
before the day of judgment
- Husayn : Who Is that hooting in the middle of
no where?
Who is that hooting in the night ?
- Shimir : I am Shimir who ,by the will of
Allah, will kill you so you can

go to the hell fire

- Husayn : The unhappy ones will enter it
- Shimr : Then you will enter it, you the one who disobeyed leadership
- Husayn : You are the one who deserve it
You are the one..
- 'Umar : No, I am the one who will send you to it by the will of Allah
- Sa'Id : (to Shimr) By the will of Allah?
you the son of the mourner
- Zuhayr : Allah does not permit people like you to go anywhere except to hell
- Bishr : Expect shame and hell
- Sa'Id : Do you kill him, you the son of the leprous?
- Husayn : Sa'Id .. hold your patience
- Sa'Id : (to Shimr, still excited) Were you born to a monkey or a pig..?
- Husayn : Wait, wait Sa'Id
We came to guide, not to call each other names
- Bin 'Awsaja : The leper....In my target, would you permit you to shoot him by a spear ?
- Husayn : I hate to start the fight
- Zuhayr : The leprous is a tyrant transgressor
- Nafi' : He is the worst of the enemies
- Bin 'Awsaja : If he dies, the whole army gets defeated
- Husayn : I would not start to fight and I have not advised them well enough
- (Hurr moves toward Husayn)

- Shimr** : (joking with Hurr) Are you going to fight him first
- Hurr** : (shaking) Leave me .. leave me
Get out of my face
- 'Umar** : (to himself) Hur looks sick
He did not seem well since yesterday
Are you going to give water to your horse ?
If you are sick, lay down
(Hurr is silent .. does not move.. Shimr comes out)
(Hurr starts climbing the hill)
- Bin 'Awsaja** : (shouting) Do not come closer because you are an infidel
- Husayn** : Only Allah knows the intentions
- Hurr** : (stops alone) Oh Allah, I repent to you
Allah I seek your forgiveness
- Voices of women** : Thirst .. thirst
- Hurr** : (to himself, shaking) Oh Allah I frightened the daughters of your Prophet, forgive me.. Listen to my cries.. And protect me with your care. I scared the children just like the monsters
- Zaynab** : (shouting from the tent) You tyrant, go back where you came from. Stay away from us
- Hurr** : (continuing and still shaking)
I pushed the Prophet's beloved one between teeth and claws.
Oh God forgive my sin
And join me with the son of Alzehra in your heaven surrounded by your rewards
(approaching Husayn)

- Bin 'Awsaja : You the bravest of the people of Kufa, why are you shaking ?
- Sa'Id : (raising his sword) Stay away, you wolf, stay away
- Husayn : Leave him alone
- Hurr : (to Husayn with humbliness)
- I am Hurr who disturbed you
 I am who put you into this place as a prisoner
 I did not think that they want your death
 So I repent to Allah between your hands
 Do you think Allah will forgive me if I fight with you in the way of Allah ?
- Husayn : Allah's mercy on every one who repents and stay on the right path
- Bin 'Awsaja : (come down to Hurr) Welcome Hurr.. welcome as a leader in all wars against infidels
- Hurr : Oh Bin 'Awsaja, I come to fight behind you
- Hurr : (hugging Sa'Id, while Sa'Id puts down his sword)
- Sa'Id : (Hugging him too) Welcome, welcome. Today I feel real happiness
- Hurr : Oh grandson of the Prophet, pray for me to Allah (bow in front of Husayn)
- Husayn : You pray to Allah because Allah will not turn down the prayer of one who is repenting and seeking forgiveness, And you are just like that in front of Allah since you came back to defend in his way
- Hurr : Allah will have mercy on one who disobeyed him? I wish his mercy reaches me
 (a quiet shouting from the women's

- tent)
Thirst ... thirst.
- Husayn : Allah will have mercy on all of us if we spent our effort in his obedience
- Bin Burayr : (kindly to Hurr) And this is how the joining of friends completes on the way
- Husayn: By Allah, our man Hurrhad come back free
- Hurr : Would you permit me to say a few words to my people maybe they will get guided
- Husayn : Say whatever you want, may Allah guide by your words people like you who have gone astray
(Husayn goes into the women's tent)
- Hurr : (as he goes to a hill to call on)
Oh people... Come to me so you can hear me
Oh my people... Come on ...
I am Hurrand I say
(mumbling behind the curtain and a quiet move between the followers of Husayn. Sa'Id goes to Bishr who sits silently and seem sad.. the voice of women quiet down)
- Shouting : Thirst .. thirst
- Sa'Id : (teasing) What makes you wonder ? Who is taking your mind ?
- Bishr : We became only seventy people ! After we were thousands, Sa'Id
- Sa'Id : (still teasing) Are you dreaming that you are at your home with your wife ? Maybe she reduces the pain of thirst !
(with pain) Oh, for this thirst..
- Bishr : Oh Sa'Id, this is not the time to be kidding, this is the time of sadness and hope..

- Sa'id : You think I am a kidding man ?
- Hurr : (calls on his people from another side):
 Oh people, I am Hurr..
 And you have promised me
 (noone comes out)
 Will someone come out..
- Sa'id : (to Bishr) Do you know what will bring happiness to me more than what we are now?
- Bishr : There is nothing around us that bring happiness..
 It is perish by thirst.. and death !
- Bin 'Awsaja : If we did die in this war, death will face us anywhere even in our beds
- Naff : Do you think we can avoid it ?
- Sa'id : (continuing to Bishr while Husayn comes out from the tent)
 But I have prepared my self to hug the pure ones in heaven, so envy me there is nothing between me and the pure ones except for them to start the war and we fight
 I will fight by my sword continuously until they kill me..
 Yes Bishr, by Allah, like that..
 And then I will be between the pure ones and the palms, and the river (laughing) Then I satisfy my thirst with the drinks of heaven and the drinks that are served by the pure young ones (all start laughing, Husayn stands far by himself)
- Hurr : Oh people... my people... listen to me (they come out, Shlmr and 'Umar with them)
- Husayn : (praying to Allah) You are my hope in every difficulty.
 you are my help in every matter

(Zaynab and Sukayna come out from the tent and stands by the door)

Zaynab : (to Husayn)
You are the best of what the past had left for us.
You are the most noble of what the present has given to us.
You are the fragrance of our house and the hope.
You are the sunrise of mercy and justice on the river banks of our future.
You are the gust of the grace of Allah blown around us.

Sukayna : I wish...but when the wishes had come true?

Hurr : (from the other side)
Oh people listen to me... May your immoral mothers mourn you ...

Husayn : (shouting to Hurr) No.. I refuse cursing and calling names.. not for this we came here

Hurr : Oh son of the Prophet, they do not abstain from any sin
(to the people) You have sent for a man where there is no one on this earth better than him
He came to lift the oppression and darkness from upon you.
You have cried to him to come to you
Now that he has come to save you, you gave up on him ?!
You made him leave a safe place where he was between his people claiming you have pledged to him and you claim that you will not rest until he comes so you give up your souls before him
And today, you came to kill him..

Shimr : Oh Hurr, you have giving us a headache so be silent

- Habib : Why do you take advantage of his patience with you ?
- Zuhayr : And why did you surround his children and his women ?
- Burayr : And he became like a prisoner of war ?
- Hurr : Let him go into this world
- Bin 'Awsaja : Oh Husayn, my heart
- Burayr : My Allah curse you, you the slave to your desires
- Hurr : There is the water of Euphrates easy to swallow for those who drink and where the wales, pigs and even dogs drinks from it
- Burayr : (about to cry) And the sons of the daughter of the Prophet are dying from thirst
- Hurr : (continuing) So why do you forbid the water from them ?
May Allah curse you
- Shimr : By Allah, If the whole earth became water and I owned it, they would not get a single drop of it
- Hurr : May Allah forbid you from water on the day of the biggest thirst [the day of judgment] except for a drink of boiling water
- 'Umar : Let him pledge to Yazid then he can have water
- Voice of women : Thirst...thirst
- Shimr : Let him go to Bin Zeyad, for my lord to deal with him
- Hurr : (to his people) May your immoral mothers mourn you. If you follow

him you will enter hell

- Shimr : He will not taste water until he chokes and chokes again
- Husayn : What do you want from me ?
- Shimr : We do not want anything except for your head
- 'Umar : Or follow us to go to prince Bin Zeyad
- Husayn : If I surrender to death, will you leave my children, my women, and the rest of my men alone?
- 'Umar : Surrender first
- Husayn : I am here in front of you, take me if you are able
Kill me if you can
Then give water to the thirsty women and take away the thirst of the innocent children
- Zaynab : (objecting) No, every thing in this world may go for your sake
From women to children
We have bore more than what mountains can bear to protect you
No, but everybody die before you
You die ?
No, every thing that the sun shines on may go for your sake, you the man of truth.
- Then who will walk with the light of the truth in the dark nights ?
Who will rise if an overwhelming calamity comes ?
In evil, the weak, poor people burn and cry. Who will protect them ?
I wish for the world and for time to not to be, if you perish.
By Allah, how will people enjoy living anymore if they kill you ?
No, but you will live
And you will stay in front of us, the one

- that we seek
 (almost crying) Who will be left
 for the house of the Prophet ?
 Who will be feeding the poor your
 bread ?
 I wish for life and for time
 and for existence to not be,
 if you perish !
 (crying) No my brother, but we all
 die thirsty and patiently and you
 live !
- Husayn : Why do you cry my sister ?
 Be silent because my heart is
 bleeding from what you said..
 (silence) I will not surrender
- Zaynab : Oh my brother, these tears have
 turned off for me the heat of hell.
- Sukayna : Oh my father, my tears are dry
 because of my thirst. I wish for you
 to take me back to my grandfather's
 house
- 'Umar : Then surrender
- Sukayna : Oh my father, my veins are dry
 as I dream of water. I am about
 to go insane.
- Zaynab : Lick on this (giving her a stone)
- Sukayna : Oh aunt, we licked all the stones
 from the ground, but it's no use..
- 'Umar : Husayn, if you surrender yourself,
 you will be safe
- Voice of women : Thirst...thirst.
 We are thirsty... we are thirsty.
 Mouths are dry and there is no more
 water
 Inside us are flames... Is there any
 water ?
 Thirst...thirst!!
- 'Umar : (to Husayn) Surrender !
- Voice of a child : I am thirsty

- I am thirsty**
- Women : Thirst... thirst
- Sukayna : I will give half of my life for one
sip of water
- 'Umar : Surrender, and let the children
and women drink
- Husayn : Oh God of the throne
(shouting and going nowhere)
Thirst... thirst
- 'Umar : We are the ones who are responsible
for the children if they die from
thirst
- Sukayna : We'll dig in the rocks
And some of the rocks get soft
and a stream will burst forth
- Zaynab : The heart of an oppressor will
not get soft
It is worse in hardness than all
things
- Sukayna : Is there not a Muslim man among
them ?
- Zaynab : (shouting) Oh my grandfather !!...
my grandfather !!
- Husayn : Oh sister, wait because crying will
be for long
- Women : Thirst... thirst
- 'Umar : Surrender, and we will give your
children and women a drink
They will die here thirsty because
you are stubborn
You are the one responsible in front
of Allah if they perish
- Sukayna : Oh father, my heart became like
a candle melting down from the flame
of thirst
Take me back now to my grandfather's

By UG

- Husayn : Do not talk anymore so you do not stoop low (to Zaynab) Make her quiet, my sister
- Zaynab : We will be just as we like
- Sukayna : My tongue is fixed to my mouth... Oh Aunt, my veins are dry
- Husayn : (praying) Oh Allah take this calamity away from my family
Oh Allah, Take me to relaxing water
And make me lie on a green prairie
Oh God have mercy on me.
- 'Umar : (Shouting) Surrender
- Husayn : Now, I have advised enough
- 'Umar : Son of Ali, we have not heard anything
- Husayn : You have covered you ears by your greed
And the Haram[unlawful] filled inside of you
- 'Umar : Pledge to Yazid, then say what ever you want
We all pledged to Yazid, except you did not pledge to him, why ?
So you will be different from us ?
You are not richer than us or better than us
You are only a poor man and that is why you have risen up so you can take the wealth from us
You are stepping away from Allah's doctrine
You are calling to abandon God's rules
- Husayn : Am I the one who is disobeying the Lord of the thrown ? I am the one who is calling for the righteous way for justice, for equality....

'Umar : Allah had made us different, why
are you calling for equality then ?
So we all become poor....
And all will be in distress equally...

A man : How then did he become a leader and
Imam if he is calling for that ?

Husayn : Oh you party of sins, how you
twist things ?
Oh you the ones who refuse the
words, you fall for your benefit
as illes fall
Why Is it that after Islam had freed you
so you can walk by its guidance,
your hearts became a slave for
your desires and you have gone
astray ?
May you get crushed, you liars,
treacherous, deceptive people who
have gone astray
I did not come here except to
save you. Why are you betraying
me ?
And I came to lift the cahains of
oppressors off your necks
I have not come except to fill every
house with love, and to calm
frightened hearts and fill them with
love.
I have not come to you except to lift
off of you the injustice of the leaders.
I came to wake your conscious up and to
uncover the darkness of your sight
I came to lift up the fear from the
doors of the city
I came to save the smiles that were
strangled upon the faces of children
So look at me, and see how I am and
how your oppressor is?
You are betraying me and killing me
to strengthen your killers
H ave you called me to come here to
strengthen your oppressors ?
Did you call me here so I could sin and
sell your rights away?
Did you call for me to come here so
I could pledge to the tyrant ?

Allah forbids me from doing that
And He calls for truth
And the martyrs from you fathers
And the people before you who did
not go astray
A promise that I gave to my father and
to the Prophet and I will not break it
That I stand for the right and defeat
the injustice
That I do not allow oppression
That I stand with the fugitive justice
That I protect the weak from the
oppression of tyrants
That I expose falsehood even if it is
protected by crowns or disguised
That I crush the lousy lies
So if you refused to die with respect
and accept to live in humility, I leave
you to Allah.
Oh my God, do not bring rain to them

- 'Umar : Oh Husayn, here we are drinking
and your are thirsty
- Husayn : Tear them into pieces as you did for
'Ad and Thamud
- Shimr : But we are the ones who will tear you
into pieces
- Husayn : Oh my God, let them get divided, and
do not let them get together except
on the righteous way
- 'Umar : No but your father's supporters were
divided and the people who pledged
allegiance to you now are giving you up
- Voice of women : Thirst...thirst.
- 'Umar : Surrender
- Husayn : I am here in front of you, what do
you want other than me, throw
your spears at me.
And give water to the thirsty women
and to the innocent children
- 'Umar : By your grandfather, if you do not

- surrender, all of them will die from
thirst.
So surrender
- Husayn : I surrender ? What a word!!
I surrender!!
- Zaynab : (shouting with fear) No. Never...never.
Do not surrender.
- Husayn : These people do not want anything
except my head.
I am the dead one. Here I am the
dead one. So all of you leave, I will
fight them by myself
Save yourselves
- Zaynab : Do not surrender
- Sukayna : By my grandfather, do not surrender
- Zaynab : By the wound of your father in Kufa, do
not surrender
By the honor of the word, do not surrender
By your uncle Hameza, do not surrender
By the might of your religion, do not surrender
By the memory of your grandfather, do not
surrender
- 'Umar : Surrender
Your children will die, surrender
- Shimr : Your women will die from thirst..
Surrender
- Sukayna : (frightened) Father, no do not surrender
(Zeyn Alabedeen comes raising his sword)
- Zayn al-'Abidin: Aren't we on the right path?..
We'll all die before you, father
- Husayn : You are sick. Son, go back to
your bed
- 'Umar : All your young ones will die.
Give yourself up
- Shimr : And we will let the women and
children drink

- 'Umar : And you can go back to where
 you want
- Zaynab : (to Husayn) For our safety,
 you surrender ?!
 If you surrender, then who will
 be safe !?
- Husayn : (alone and away) I seek refuge in
 Allah from going astray while I remain
 on his guidance
 Or from needing anything in this life
 while I am living in his richness
 Or from committing injustice while
 everything in this universe belong to him
 (takes the hand of his son Zeyn
 Alabedeen and goes to the tent)
 (hurrying) My son Zeyn Alabedeen,
 get in and sleep..., and Allah
 protect us with his kindness
- Zeyn Alabedeen : Oh father, your grandfather used
 to protect his message by his sword
 (they get into the women's tent)
- 'Umar : Surrender...surrender
- Voices of women : Do not surrender
- Zaynab : By the honor of Allah by which you
 brought us here, do not surrender
- Voices of women : Do not surrender
- Husayn : (comes back exploding and raising his
 sword)
 This is the sword of the messenger
 of Allah that I carry
 A sword that has shaken the corner
 of falsehood
 A sword that brought a time of
 justice
 (an arrow falls on the hill)
- 'Umar : I am the first one who threw a spear
 witness that so you can tell the prince
 (to Shimr)
 Tell him that I am fighting the son of Ali

- Burayr** : And your father was the first one who fought for the sake of Islam. Oh how unhappy you are
- Zuhayr** : The matter is set, oh son of the Prophet would you give me permission to fight
- Husayn** : We will not start fighting until they do
(arrows start falling on the hill)
- Bin `Awsaja** : The messengers of the people keep coming would we answer their salute by the same thing !
- Burayr** : Bin S'ad, why did you send spears ?
- Nafil'** : By this we are rushing for the fight
- Husayn** : Bin S'ad, stop these spears so we can pray, or would you forbid us from prayer ?
- Shimr** : Pray as you want since Allah will not accept it
- Sa'id** : And your prayer gets accepted, you drunk
The prayer of the righteous Imam does not get accepted, you the son of the mourner ?
- Zuhayr** : Son of the Prophet, will you give me permission to fight him ?
- Husayn** : (sad) May Allah protect you and go (suddenly shouting)
No, my friend, wait for me.. no wait
- Burayr** : May my father and mother go for your sake, why are you broken down ? Why all that sadness on your noble face ?
- Husayn** : I am afraid that if we are gone, you are the few righteous people left
I am afraid for the light to be put out
For the truth to be stepped on

- Bin 'Awsaja : Oh son of the Prophet, aren't we on the right path ?
- Husayn : Yes we are, by the creator of all creatures where there is no escape except for His mercy
- Burayr : Then we do not care what will happen to us if we end up in His heaven
- Husayn : No, but leave me alone here and go back safely to your family So the carriers of the truth will not be eradicated So the one who seeks the right way will not go astray So the road of guidance will not be empty So the soldiers of justice will not finish Leave me alone face my destiny And meet my fate with a clear conscious Because my first good days have been written on me just like my last days
- Burayr : And how will we face our children, how about the thoughts of our minds, and flashes of memory in front of our eyes
- Sa'Id : The head of our righteous Imam gets beheaded and we go to our children and women ?
- Bishr : No by your father, we will face the aggressors
- Zuhayr : No, by the honor of the pure souls
- Nafl' : No, by the self respect of the courageous
- Sa'Id : If we did not protect you by our swords, and we did not defend you by our bodies, we will stop you from them by our flesh

- Bin 'Awsaja : Allah will give us the reward of
Jihad when we fight them
- Husayn : Then go to fight them. Go....
Call for the men and fight.
(they leave and he remains by
himself)
- Husayn : (continuing) I am the martyr
here along all time
I am the martyr
So put the body of the martyr
in the middle of the desert to
be a bloody sign
For death for the sake of truth, justice
and honor
Its red drops move along the
clouds to paint the horizon that
is filled with hatred
with some colors of brotherhood
From my bloody heart, the new
dawn will rise.
From the heat of the livers of the thirsty,
the happy time will come out.
Praise to the one who gives up life for
something that has more value than
life.
Praise to the bearers of truth who
realized that self respect is the road to
safety
And remember me always
Remember me when the darkness
of tyrants spread
And when vultures attack the
crowds of doves
And when the calamity of wars
rises above the calls for peace
And when the monster takes over
the field to eat the insides of children
And when the dark clouds cover
the light of day
And when the shine of the stars
shakes from storms
And when fear cuts safety into pieces
And when the scholar walks defeated
seeking the pity of rulers
And when the people of knowledge hide
fearing the shouts of the ignorant
And when the weak seek refuge in

their dreams and sad hopes
And when the night of sins arrives
And when immorality rises
And when good behaviors can
not speak and become handicapped
and the voice of evil becomes loud
(Comes out with his sword)

Third Scene

(The same previous view. A new day in Karbala; the sun is rising on the desert, the hills and the sand, and heat waves are noticeable in the atmosphere)

Shimr : (Going toward 'Umar's tent) By God,
where is 'Umar ?
O, leader of the army, think and
plan, what are we going to do with
Husayn's army?
They are like the jinn; anyone that comes
to fight kills twenty of us.

Asad : (Comes from behind, frightened) They are
like hungry lions that destroy our
soldiers on the right and left,
because they want no money,
there is no safety except for death.

Shimr : We have not seen the likes of this in any war.
('Umar comes out from his tent and
stands under the hills)

'Umar : They are just seventy people, no more.
Woe to you!

Shimr : Nevertheless, they killed hundreds of
us, bravely.

'Umar : There is not one of them who is not
feeling the heat of thirst inside him
like burning flame.

Asad : They have frightened us, so think, 'Umar!

Shimr : If they keep on fighting us one on one,
they will eradicate the whole army!

Asad : They shook the morale of the army.
Many have escaped who are not used
to raising their swords against their
tyrants! They are used to dropping their
swords and being defeated.

'Umar : You are a large army.

- Asad : This large army's size is not useful.
Every one wishes only to save his own life.
This army was gathered by greed
and coercion. It is an army made up from armor and
swords, but its men are like wood.
They are but machines for destruction.
They are machines for destruction, not humans
An army like that is not fit to fight or strive hard.
- 'Umar : By God, they are thousands.
- Asad : But they lack what war needs: courage. And courage is not
found without faith.
- 'Umar : Then by God, how does faith come?
(Goes forward to the right to stand and talk to the people)
O people, you are in the thousands here
and they are only seventy pious people.
- Asad : They are seventy wise people who want
to die for the sake of truth. Death is their goal.
- 'Umar : (Continuing) They are only seventy,
but they are defeating you.
- Asad : But one of their swords is equal to
a thousand swords!
(Many people from 'Umar's army come forward with
their swords, armor, and spears;
'Umar stand on a branch of a tree giving them a speech).
- 'Umar : Woe to you, if you were thousands
of sheep or goats, we would have been able to
knock off those few enemies.
(He orders them) No one fight them.
They will be die even if they did
not get anything from you except rocks.
So throw rocks at them because at
the end they will all die.
(He orders them) Beware, none
of you fight them one on one.
Shoot them from far with arrows.
Let the arrows fall on them like rain.
Surround them by spears.
Throw rocks at them.
(Some men leave and 'Umar stays behind them).
- Shimr : Burn the tent and who ever is inside,
so when they come to save

It, we can attack them from behind.

- Asad : There are children and women in the tent, and they are all the family of the Prophet.
- Shimr : Never mind that.... Burn it. And that will keep Husayn's followers busy.
- Husayn : (Comes from behind the stage to stand on the hill and raises his sword)
- Husayn : (To Shimr) May you mourn, do you burn the house of the Prophet? Because that is his tent.
- Asad : Do you bum the Prophet's face ?
- Shimr : And so what if I bum It ?
(More of 'Umar's men gather around to surround the hill where Husayn's camp is found.)
- Asad : (To Shimr) Are you becoming an infidel? Woe to you, what are you saying ?
- Husayn : (to Shimr) You burn It ? May you not get help when you taste hell fire.
- Shimr : (Shouting to people): I will burn the tent of the family of Husayn.. Who is coming with me?
(Zeyd Bin Arqem comes out of 'Umar's tent raising his sword and going toward Shimr)
- Zeyd : (Puts his sword in front of Shimr) Wait! May you be cursed.
The goal is getting closer, the road is difficult, and our companions are humiliated!
- Shimr : Zeyd, leave me alone.
I will burn the tent of Husayn's family onto its people.
So keep him busy for a while,
Then go kill him.

- (Armed men surround the hill and
the arrows keep falling on the hill.
Women come out of the tent, screaming.)
- Women : O, what a catastrophe... how lonely we feel..
how estranged we are ...
Do we get burned alive in our home ?
- Zaynab : (comes to front of women) Is there a
Muslim among you who has a conscience?
Come to defend the Prophet's sanctity!
Is there anyone among who has honor?
Come to defend women's sanctity!
- Asad : (Shouting to Shimr) Have you gone so low
as to frighten women?
Do you have no shame?
(shimr leaves)
- Zeyd : (Shouting behind Shimr) Not You coward.
The bastard will be pleased with less than that.
(Some men from 'Umar's barracks are
shouting and they enter happily, in
front of them is man 1.)
- The man : O, Bin Sa'd, we killed Bin 'Awsaja,
so be pleased.
O, 'Umar, we killed Bin 'Awsaja.
O men, we killed Bin 'Awsaja.
(Man 1 leaves)
- Zaynab : (On the top of a hill watching the
battle from afar)
Is there any helper? Is there any
protector? Is there any guardian?
- Zeyd : (to the happy men) .. One like him
gets killed and you are happy!
Do you have no shame?
So what will make infidels happy?
How many times has he gone
to war against infidels and defended
the flag of Islam?
- Asad : (Sad and quiet) And I still remember
Azerbaijan, when he fought there
like a lion, destroying the enemy's fort.
God have mercy on him.

- A man : (Happy) We killed the sons of Fatima.
 We killed all sons of Zaynab.
 We killed sons of Hassan and Husayn.
 We crushed the lions with rocks.
- (Zaynab enters the tent in a hurry and the voices of the women get louder.)
- Shouts : O how estranged we are .. How we
 will be humiliated after the killings of the men.
 O Hamzal O Grandfather! Your
 sons' blood is watering the sand.
 (From the other side, a man from 'Umar's
 barracks enters and the distinguished man is
 with him.)
- Voice of a man : Sa'IdBinSa'Id has also fallen!
 (Sa'Id enters from the hill about to
 fall and leaning on Bishr)
- The distinguished : O my cousin Sa'Id.. I wish you
 had listened to me.
- Sa'Id : (To his cousin, the distinguished)
 Did you ever know love!
 Give me a sip of water if you can.
- The distinguished : I am sorry, none of you can taste
 this water except by an order from
 Bin Zayad.
 Tell me your will.
- Sa'Id : (falling) Me? My will to whom ?
 I do not ask you to take care of
 my children or my wife
 or my father, who is an old man, or my
 mother, who is an old woman.
 I want you to take care of Husayn
 my leader, the righteous Imam.
- The distinguished : (Leaving) How sad. (He hides his cries.)
- Bishr : Give me your will in case I live after you.
- Sa'Id : I want you to take care of Husayn!
 (falls from top of the hill, and off the stage.)
- Bishr : (shouting) Is there any water to
 strengthen me so I can fight this war?

- (Leaves raising his sword, while another man enters.)
- The man : Hurr has been killed... and also Nafi'.
- Shimr : (Comes happily) .. We killed all of Husayn's friends while they killed only two hundred of us.
- 'Umar : So the only people left are Husayn, his sons and the women
- Shimr : No, we killed all his sons too. The only one left is a child and he is sick.
I do not know his name
- Man (2) : Shimr, he is Zeyn Alabedeen
- Hurr's voice : (From behind the hill) I am Hurr
Alriehl, I am dying. O, Husayn,
did we fulfill our duty?
- Husayn's voice : (From offstage) May God have mercy on you
You have truly fulfilled your duty. (Sound of Husayn's crying.
The mourning women enter on the hill, pulling their hair.)
My heart breaks for the martyrs.
My life weeps for the martyrs.
For the sons of Fatima and Hayder.
- 'Umar : (Enters, talking to his men with pride.)
Carry your wounded men, bury
your dead, and leave the people you
killed in the desert as flesh for
wild animals. Leave them for the
wind and vultures.
And rest for a while... then get
ready for Husayn, he is a whole
army by himself.
- Asad : (Coming, frightened)
O, Husayn, why did you come here?
Our coming here made us sinners.
I advised you in Madina, but you did
not listen to me.
We killed the best of us.
We have slain Hurr, who was a minaret
of our century.
He lived dreaming about justice and peace.
He was a symbol of faithfulness.
Here, we crushed all the symbols of guidance.
We will live cursed by our martyrs.

Woe to us, how can we escape while we are surrounded by their curses?
Woe to. Woe to us from all this blood.

- 'Umar : What are you saying, Asad? Are you hallucinating?
- Asad : The young man Bishr has been killed,
O how sorry I feel for him.
The young man Bishr has been killed,
and inside him seventy slaps!
Bishr was the best young man in Madina
We killed our elder BinMuthaher. How unhappy we are!
BinSa'd do not you feel the woeful event
I have killed Burayr, who used to teach Qur'an.
O 'Umar BinSa'd, didn't not you cry for Bin 'Awsaja?
Didn't you...
- 'Umar : (Interrupting) Hey, you, go away! And don't hallucinate!
We will start the fight again. Get ready.
The only one remaining is Husayn.
- Asad : (Very sad) I spent all my life following his father.
- 'Umar : Then, after his father, you betrayed him
and became the closest righteous man to Muawia.
- Asad : (Exploding with anger.) I thought I will be able to help them but I am drowning in sins.
And today, I see you all killing the son of a friend, and there is no way to save him.
Today, I leave him to be killed.. Woe to me!
(Asad moves to leave and 'Umar doesn't let him go.)
I advised him in Madina.
- Umar : (Insisting) I swear by the God of the throne, no one will cut off Husayn's head except you.
Or do you think you will escape shedding his pure blood and leave me responsible?
No, we will all be cursed equally, not just me.
Should I be alone when the bad deeds are judged?
No, but I will be the most distinguished when I take the rewards.
(with pride and greed)
Because I am the only leader of this army here!
To me will be the ownership of Rayy and

Jurjan, to me alone!
To me alone will be their profit
I will make them my greatest properties
An ownership that even the ones who
have raped leadership and become tyrants in
Damascus will envy me for.
A new independent ownership
And I own it, I, Ibn Sa'd
And all know how great Sa'd is! The
one who liberated the countries, the
sword of God.

The mourners : (Across the stage on the hill, Zaynab and Sukayna appear in front of the tent)
Woe is me .. woe is me.. for the son of Ali
O how he is lonely surrounded by his enemy.
Woe is me
In his hand is the sword of the messenger of God.
God's enemy is surrounding him
Woe is me.
Woe is me for the thirsty, while water flows everywhere
Woe is me.

Sukayna : O, how he is a stranger among men whose hearts are owned by the devil.

Zaynab : (Mourns) How he is a stranger among his enemy.
Let the eye of God guard him. Woe is me.
Woe is me, for a thirsty whose father is at the greatest fountain
Woe is me .. woe is me!

The mourners : Have mercy on us. O God, have mercy.
Woe is me .. woe is me.
We are thirsty, woe is me.
(Husayn enters, raising his sword going towards the tent, and he looks exhausted, suffering from pain.)

Husayn : (to Zaynab) By God, make them stop.

Zaynab : Woe is me ... O my grandfather
O God

- Husayn : By God, make them stop.
 (To the women whose voices
 quieted down for a little)
 Be quiet for while.. we will
 have much crying later.
- The mourners : Woe is me .. woe is me.
 God have mercy on us, have mercy.
 (leaves, and all men leave, the only
 ones remaining on the hill are Husayn,
 Zaynab and Sukayna.)
- Zaynab : We were brought up with sorrow.
 Sorrow is the book of our life.
- Husayn : Sorrow will be for long, heavy and
 painful.
- Sukayna : By God, I do not know why whenever
 sorrow increases on us, Umayya's happiness
 increases?
- Husayn : My grandfather was also tested by sorrow
 even when he was victorious in war!
 he would not drink the cup of victory without tears.
 The day of Badr, this great happiness, God
 tested him by his daughter.
- Husayn : (Sad) That day .. Ruquia died!
- Sukayna : We are a sad house, my father.
 Why is sorrow written for the house
 of the prophet?
- Husayn : This is God's fate for us
 And by this God has purified the
 faithful hearts.
 My grandfather did not know the
 joy of victory.
 The wisdom of God was that God
 always kept him busy with tears.
 No matter how much God gave
 him blessings, he was always busy
 with sorrow.
 (Umar suddenly appears. With him
 are his men)
- 'Umar : Attack him now while he is busy
 with his family.

Because if he gets ready for you,
no one of you knows how to escape alive.
Let the arrows fall on him like rain.
By God, you are thousands and
he is all alone.
(Some men leave and arrows fall
on the hill.)

- Husayn: (rising up)
O BinSa'd .. BinSa'd ..
- Asad : Stop throwing the arrows.
Maybe he wants to surrender
and we can avoid the fighting.
- Husayn : BinSa'd, may God cut your descendants
into pieces.
I pray to God that you will
be slain in your bed.
- 'Umar : So you will not surrender to me?
Son of Ali?
All your companions have been killed.
All your brothers .. all your sons..
your nephews.
All are dead .. except you!
Husayn .. you are one person
What can one person do facing
many thousands?
- Husayn : I pray to God to turn you,
you the most defiant to God,
into monkeys and pigs.
May God let you be governed
by your oppressors.
- Asad : Leave him for a while.
(to 'Umar) leave him. He might
surrender to you in a while.
(to Husayn) Why don't you save
yourself? Pledge allegiance,
then go back to where you came from.
Then go back. Don't do what
you are about to do.
It is death as you saw it happen to your followers.
Go back.
- Husayn : I will do what I have to do. There is no shame in death.
If one's intention was to strive hard

as a Muslim, and he defended the righteous all by himself, and stayed away from the criminal. If I live, I will not regret, and if I die, I will not feel pain. It is punishment enough for you, to live under oppression.

- 'Umar : (To his men) Leave him for now until you hear my orders.
('Umar, Asad, and the men leave, while Husayn, Zaynab, And Sukayna remain on the hill)
- Husayn : (raising his sword) .. O Ahl al-Bayt
It is time to leave, by God, It is time to say good-bye.
- Sukayna : By God, I don't want to live after this separation.
- Zaynab : This is how you give your life to death.
(holding herself)
- Husayn : Then whom should I lean on? (moves)
- Sukayna : (screaming and frightened) Father, no!
How can you leave?
- Husayn : Why should one not surrender to death when there is no one to help?
- Zaynab : (Faints suddenly) .. O Hamza ..
O Hamza .. O my father .. my father !
- Husayn : (Continuing) Or do you think I should surrender to them, so you and I can be safe?
No, sister, God forbade me from doing that.
- Zaynab, Sukayna: O our grandfather, How we are strangers here.
- Husayn : Do not cry now .. there will be much crying later.
- Sukayna : Father, you are walking to death because you are forced to.
- Husayn : This is my destiny, there is no escape from destiny.
- Sukayna : Take us back to grandfather's place,
and save yourself.

- Husayn : That will not happen!
- Zaynab : If he doesn't do this, the road will not be straightened.
- Husayn : (toward the sky) O God, we do not have anyone except you.
 I will not go astray when you have guided me.
 I will not be lost when this world is full of Your mercy.
 I will not be humiliated when my pride is a blast of Your might.
 (Zaynab stands and prays.)
- Zaynab : There he is walking to God's enemy, in the name of God, relying on You.
 Do not let him down.
 There is not on this earth one, a son of Your Prophet, except him.
 And You know if they kill him, they will care for nothing after that .. Guard him.
 They are defying the whole world and everything in it.
 I pray to You .. help him
 O God we have no one except you
- Husayn : (Continues praying to God.)
 I am doing the impossible in order to reveal the truth.
 Light up my road with the rays of Your wisdom
 I am the martyr of truth losing in order to protect Your faith from losing
 Do not turn Your light from my face because miracles can be at the hand of the weak if they seek Your help.
 I seek Your help, You the Most High, the Supreme.
 So give me wisdom and strengthen me.
 I have risen to close the doors of falsehood.
 There is no one to help unless You are pleased with me.
 There is no escape except for Your protection.
 So do not let me down
 I submit myself to the light of Your

guidance.
All my companions are dead.
All my sons are perished.
All my nephews. All my brothers.
And I remain by myself.
I am the martyr.
I pray to You, God, that the world
after me will not be empty from the
soldiers of truth.
(Leaves in a hurry to go outside)

- Sukayna : Father No .. no!
Come back to me, father!
(Husayn stops, worried)
- Husayn : (to Zaynab) Sister, take her.
Leave. It is time to go.
(With strength) My feet have been fixed
for this road.
- Zaynab : (She gets Sukayna inside.)
Be quiet, do not break your
father's heart.
Do not add more sorrow to his
sorrows.
What is in his heart now, is enough.
And my daughter, it is enough
that God is supporting him
(Zeyn Alabedeen comes out from
the women's tent, raises his sword)
- Zeyn Alabedeen: I am coming, father, to defend you!
- Husayn : No, Zeyn Alabedeen!
(to Zaynab) sister take him away,
so the world will not be empty
of the Prophet's descendants.
- Husayn : (He hugs Zeyn Alabedeen)
No one remains from the prophet's
descendant except you, go back, son.
(Zaynab takes Zeyn Alabedeen as she
hides her cries. Husayn goes far while
Sukayna cries hard.)
- Sukayna : He is going alone.
He will face those thousands all alone.
He will not come back. How will life be without him?
(explodes with cries.)

Husayn : (Stops.) Death waits for me. I am
coming to my death.
I die defending my nation,
and protecting my faith,
So stop crying, my daughter,
and be patient, my sister.
(He leaves, raising his sword.)

Fourth Scene

(It is night in Karbala... desert, and bare hills ... Husayn alone in the place in the night .. and the moon is shining)

Husayn : I am here alone in the desert
Nothing left except for snakes
and wounds and the heavy, painful woes
Nothing left except for the winds of death
sounding in the desert
and the cries of the insane thirst in the silent
loss
Where are my beloved ones, where are you ?
Where are my boys .. Is there anything left
other than loss ?
(goes around the place shouting)
Darkness .. darkness .. darkness
(very sad) Here is where the ray diminishes
Here is where the sanctity of words is violated
Here is where snakes are stronger than humans
regardless of the human's honor !
Here is where the wolf is a powerful leader !!
(looks around)
Where are you my men, where are you ?
Why don't you answer me? You used
to respond quickly when I called for you.
O Sa'idBinSa'id, where are you ?
Burayr, where did you go ?
Bishr, how did you perish ?
O Hurr ... Habib BinMathaher ..
O Zuhayr .. my brother Muslim .. O Muslim
O Bin 'Awsaj ..
Where are you all .. ? Where did you go?
Where are my sons and my nephews ?
And all my brothers ?
Where are the young men .. the young men of the way?
Nothing left from them except for a blast of
sorrow like burning fire.
Nothing left except for the blood spilled on the desert.
And heads filled with knowledge, wisdom,
fear of God, and dreams of justice
are falling in the desert.
And noble, beating hearts.
were led to wild animals.
O, how much can a human bear in this life?
O, what a catastrophe!!

How can this earth bear this and not crumble
into pieces ?
O for this night that lays its heaviness on
my chest!
O, my God, all this disaster, and the sky
is not yet falling to the earth!
(With pain) All that, my God,
and the shining moon still sends its light ?
And the breeze of the night still blows?
And the blue stars still sparkle?
And the sun continues to rise ?
(He walks around)
O my God ... All that blood and the
people are thirsty ?!
O for the loss of the one who lives to
mourn all one's friends !
O for the loneliness of the one who lives on
while all his loved ones are dead !
(Walks around) Where are you? Talk to me
Where are you?
You who are the most wise in your sayings when
foolishness arises.
Talk to me, you the ones that filled this life
with smiles,
and sympathy, peace, kindness, and speech.
After you, who will stand for justice, wisdom, and
truth, and for the sorrows of orphans and
widows!
O Sa'id, you the funny one, stand ..
Why are your laughs not heard anymore ?
Where did your wisdom go ?
O the brave Hurr.
You have died.
And the worms and vultures scrambled
over your body
O Habib... Burayr...
The best of the Qur'an readers in the
two Iraqs, can't you hear me ?
O Zuhayr... Muslim, get up...
O the old man who witnessed Badr and
Hunayn
Bishr ! Woe is me when I mourn Bishr ..
(Walks around quickly.)
O Sa'id... O Burayr... O Habib... O Zuhayr...
Talk to me!
Muslim, stand up!
Nali', rise up!
(Exhausted and quiet) Death has taken all of them !!
And I am here alone (falls to the ground, crying.)

I wish that this blood, when it flows in this dark night,
I wish for it to be a dawn for the people !
(He rises)
Why does this blood not make the dawn ??
I wish for it to attack the enemies like a flood,
a catastrophe, and
I wish that it makes peace for this world.
(Softly) O my dear ones, I have become all alone.
I am alone and deep within the darkness of night
there still remains a ray of hope.
No one is left after you on this way except me.
(Sad) Nothing is left after you except departure.
(Suddenly shouts) O for these souls in this
dark, heavy night.
You, the one who passes the sad night,
O, the souls of my forefathers and my
great ancestors.
Shout, so the ignorant will rise against
their oppressors.
Lift the flag of martyrs in every oppressed land
Make from this flesh blazing flags that burn
both the oppressors and the one who
accepts oppression.
And Ignite the fire in the hearts of the
meek.
Make our cries like the trumpet that
sounds in the ears of the ignorant.
Make our flesh bloody truthful flags
that color the world the color of
blood from century to century.
Spread the flesh with the blowing winds
that bring anger to the oppressor, and
curses to the one who is silent against the
oppressor and brings regret deep into the soul
of the one who clapped for the oppressor.
So let this spilled blood be like a stream
of curses that flows with waves like mountains
that destroy those who have gone astray deliberately
or those who made people go astray.
Shout from the river of knowledge to
the people who cry in the valley of tears
Do not cry or mourn .. But take revenge
for the ones among you who get oppressed
and the ones of you who get killed unjustly,
because it is the revenge of God, so seek it.
O, the souls of all martyrs! Remind them that
I am still the revenge of God in them.
(With deep sorrow) If I live when I am a martyr.
Why not be a martyr? I will be go alone.

The lesson is not in the killing of Husayn
son of Ali, but the lesson is in the people who killed
him .. and why they killed him.
I am the revenge of God in you .. so seek it !!
(Leaves in a hurry with his sword, we hear
sounds of swords, and some frightened men
come.)

- The men: I do not want to do anything with Husayn
- The one who kills the prophets' sons is
an Infidel.
- I will not be an Infidel in the last days
of my life.
- 'Umar : (Enters frightened and behind him is Shimr)
O people, he is carrying the sword of God.
There is no excuse for you.
- Shimr : I do not see any one in the army who
can defeat him.
(Some of 'Umar's other men come, frightened.)
- A man : We can not stand this, let us go,
and you face him!
- Shimr : All of them are running away from him.
Think, BinSa'd! He is getting away from us.
- 'Umar : (Shouting to Shimr) Divide the army into
three groups!
One group shoot fire-arrows at him...
- The men : You are asking us to kill the
son of the prophet!
- 'Umar : (continuing) And the other group
shoot arrows at him!
(He goes back and forth shouting to
his men.)
No one tries to fight with him.
No one duels with him.
Throw spears and shoot arrows at him.
(All men leave)
- Asad : All of the army has become like Wahshy
and he has become like Hamza.
- 'Umar : (Continues, fearfully) And from a distance,
throw rocks at him.
- Shimr : Throw fire and rocks at him.

- Asad : (From a height) There are twenty arrows
 Inside him and he continues to fight
 (Puts his face in his hands.)
- 'Umar : (To the army) Shoot more arrows and throw more spears.
- Shimr : Chastise him. Make him suffer. Make him suffer.
- 'Umar : (Exhausted) Give him the most severe
 punishment ever.
 Shoot him with spears and arrows
 (Zeyd BinArqem enters looking
 exhausted)
- Zeyd : (Holds himself with difficulty) There
 he is falling to the ground, wounded!
 How sorry I feel!
- The men : Woe is me ... woe
- Zeyd : How are we going to escape God's
 punishment on the Day of Judgment
- Asad : O, I wish I could save him now!
- Shimr : (Raises his sword against Asad.)
 So try, if you can!
- Asad : (Continues) By God, 'Umar, how are
 we going to be saved when we stand in front
 of God?
 Woe to us, our helpers are
 Yazid and Mu'awiya
 And Husayn son of Ali comes
 and his helpers are his faith and
 the prophet.
 Woe be to us .. woe be to us, and then
 how can we escape?
- 'Umar : (Shouting) No, all the woe is to you
 only .. Do not mention the day
 of judgment .. woe to you.
- Shimr : (Happy) By God, Husayn BinAli
 has fallen. He's down, dying.
- Zeyd : All the people have been killed.

- Asad : (Hides his face between his hands.)
 Shame on me for the rest of my life
 I wish I could save him now.
- 'Umar : (To Asad) Go now and cut off his head!
- Asad : (Shouting) Do you want to be saved
 from the killing of Husayn and
 make me responsible for it in front of
 God?
- 'Umar : Go now and hang his head on a top
 of a spear!
- Shimr : (to Asad, pointing to 'Umar) This is
 the leader of the army, you must
 obey him.
- 'Umar : If you disobey me, I will cut off your
 head!
 (Asad goes behind the hill and
 disappears from sight. The moans
 of Husayn get louder.)
- Voice of Husayn : Will I be killed unjustly while
 Muhammad is my grandfather?
 And will I be slain thirsty, while
 I am the son of the one who
 gave water to all the thirsty
 people in this world?
 And will I be violated, while my mother
 is Fatima?
 (Zaynab comes out, frightened by the voice of Husayn,
 and goes through the crowd to face 'Umar BinSa'd,
 but he turns and can not look at her.)
- Zaynab : BinSa'd! BinSa'd! Can't
 you hear me? Answer me, 'Umar!
 Husayn, son of the prophet
 Is being killed, and you are watching!
 Can't you save him? You are the
 closest to him?!
- 'Umar : (shouting to the men behind the hill)
 Ride your horses over Husayn's chest and on his back!
 Cut off his head! Hurry up.
 Asad! Don't run away, and don't come
 back without his head!

- Zaynab : (Shouting desperately.)
 May lightening strike you
 And thunder take your
 family after you are dead.
 May God bring you His anger.
- Asad : (Comes in a hurry and shaking.) No,
 enough! Do not trade this world for the head
 of the son of the prophet.
 He was looking at me, woe to me.
 I was looking into the eyes of the prophet!
 Not 'Umar, not
 Not I seek refuge with God from
 meeting him and being responsible
 for the killing of Husayn
- Shimr : (To 'Umar, pointing to Asad.) We
 can not trust him, he is ailing apart.
- 'Umar : In his heart, there are still remains
 of support for Ali.
- Shimr : Send another one.
- 'Umar : (To the distinguished who is
 standing with some men on a lower
 level.)
 You go!
- The distinguished : Me .. me go? I am only a distinguished man
 A honest merchant
- 'Umar : You?
- The distinguished : And if you want the thruth, I am
 only a merchant, not honest or clean
 But I am not a killer!
 I am not a butcher of humans.
 O leader, I did come here
 for this, but I came here to take
 money from Umayyads
 So leave me alone .. You killed in
 this war the people most beloved people to me.
 How unhappy I am after the death
 of my cousin.
 (Mourning) O Sa'IdBinSa'Id
- 'Umar : You can have all the money that
 you want if you bring us the head

of the son of Ali.

The distinguished: (Frightened) After this, what is the the benefit of all the money in the world ?!

'Umar : Then you will be killed if you don't obey! (The distinguished leaves.)

Zaynab : (Shouting) Is there a Muslim man among you ? O you men .. (men stand in front of her with arrows)

Sukayna : (Comes out from the tent.) Is there a Muslim among you who will protect the daughter of the son of your prophet from his killers ? Woe to you! How will you escape punishment on the day of judgment?

Zaynab : I come to you, my God, so paralyze the hand of fate.

Sukayna : O, I wish for a miracle to take my thirst away, so, father, I can lift this catastrophe off of you.

Zaynab : The vultures and wild animals are robbing life. Woe ... the wolves are robbing life!

'Umar : Get her away from here! (Pokes at her chest with spears her chest, so she goes back. The distinguished comes frightened)

The distinguished In his eyes, a great light that shocks every one who looks at him. Woe to me because of his looks! No! No, O leader of the army! No!

Zeyd : Looks that God has given him, looks that shake the ones who know him looks like the rays of truth that feed everlasting regret to those who have honest faith.

'Umar : (To another man) Won't you go?

- The man : Excuse me from that, because I am exhausted by God.
 And I can barely carry my sword.
 It is enough for me that I guard the water.
 It is enough that I stop him from getting water.
- Shimr : Woe to you! What is the matter with you all?
 It is just a man's head. No matter what, it is still only a man's head! (To man 1) Haven't you ever cut off a man's head in your life?
- The distinguished : It is the head of a leader who there is no one like him in this world.
- Asad : (Desperately) It is the head of the prophet of God, not the head of Husayn!
- Zeyd : Where are you going from God ?
 And today you are beating the prophets for the sake of the oppressors?
- 'Umar : Have you become cowards?
 Is there no one among you one who is strong enough to take Husayn's head?
- Zaynab : (In her hopelessness and despair) Woe to you 'Umar!
 May curses fall on you in hell fire.
 May curses melt your soul
 And may your flesh fall to the earth while you still live, piece piece piece.
 (She moves the spears and goes through.) You are insane in blood. You think you will disappear in hell fire? No! You will be punished every time a tear drops in the memory of the martyr of the truth.
- Zeyd : There you are attacking the family of the prophet.
 O you shameful son, your father was the honest one that guarded the prophet?
- 'Umar : (Suddenly exhausted) O how unhappy I am, what can I do when Yazid orders me ?!
 Here is his letter to me, ordering me

to kill all the sons of Ali.
(Takes a letter from his pocket and
waves it in the air)
O Husayn, woe to my
palms! O my great regret!
I was ordered to come back with
him or else not come back at all.
And he had the chance to pledge
or to escape, but he neither escaped, nor pledged!

- Zeyd : I wish I was in your place so I
could give my life to him ..
- Asad : O how I feel sorry for Husayn
and his family, for this destiny and
this death !
- Zaynab : May you be cursed, did you think about what
are we going to do?
Woe to you, did you know what sanctity
you are violating?
What pure blood you have spilled?
The heart is turned away, you do not realize.
I pray to God that He brings those people
whom you supported to slay you in your own bed.
- 'Umar : (Shouts loudly)
Let the sounds of horses silence Zeynab!
Let the sounds of arrows silence her!
All of you gather around him!
All of you! Cut off his head!
- Man 2 : None of us will kill him!
- Man 3 : His looks paralyzed by my sword.
- Shimr : Do not look into his eyes.
Turn him on his back.
And I will slay him from behind.
(Goes down hurrying with his
sword in his hand, and goes
behind the hill.)
- Asad : (To 'Umar) By God, if I were given
all Umayyads property, it would still be
less than what this act deserves!
- 'Umar : (Arrogantly)
How will I escape my

punishment?
Stomp your horses' over
Husayn's chest!
How will I be saved ?...
Where .. where .. ?
Stomp your horses on
Husayn's back (Leaves hurrying.)

Zeyd : Here you have killed Husayn!
Woe to you from the chastisement
of the hell fire!
You disobeyed your God, woe to
you and your hypocrisy.
You killed a person who is better
than everyone else,
and you became hypocrites for the
sake of the most evil ones
You killed a person who came to
save you and correct what has
been done wrong.
So, by the the sender of the
messengers with the light of
guidance, you will reach guidance.
O, you a treacherous people,
you will not succeed
until you repent for what has
happened.
(He beats on his head and his chest.)

Zaynab : (Goes through the spears)
Woe Is me! You have killed him!

Sukayna : (goes after Zaynab) Father! O, father!
O my grandfather! O our martyrs!
Hurry up from all the layers of the sky
This is Al-Husein lying in the middle
of the desert, thirsty, watered with blood.
His shroud is the frightening wilderness.
Father! Woe Is me! O my grandfather!
Woe Is me! Woe Is me after your loss,
father! (She enters the tent, crying.)

Zaynab : O, you killer of the hero of truth and
piety!
O, you stranglers of the seeked hope!
Woe to you! You stomp your horses
feet on Husayn's body, the son of
the pious martyr.
Woe to you! You have stomped the

blood all around us and you add me to
the blood of the messenger, the pure,
the chosen one. (She says, shouting)
body in which I stood and you add me to
10 spit blood unto these cursed faces
and on your lost souls! (With great sorrow,)
You the daughters of the prophet's grave
and violators of the sanctity of his family!
The greater new world you blinded us
to see and to spread susoed sira blood.
You add me to your wives to avert my liver!
You the shanders of the light of the
civilization and truth and peace! edit
(Loudly) You the shanders of dreams!

You have ignited the fires of revenge.
You, the taser of the hand of falsehood!
(Exhasted) You the slayers of the
human beings whom humans live with the
dream of justice.
(With sorrow) Is there any among you after
this day? Any Muslim?
!! (Chorus) Woe to you, woe to you, woe to you!
Leave you to God, say Bin
Said, say Bin Abi Daud, say Bin
Abi Roud, where did you go?
Where did the savage go?
(With sorrow) What will you do with
when you present the heads of the
plous to the oppressor?
Woe to you, woe to you, woe to you!
May everlasting shame be on you,
when you always the past and the present
leave the past and the present
the blood of the prophet.
O, grandmother! Have you watched
the pupil of your eye lying on this soil?
His shroud is the blowing in the winds
and his grave is the shadow over the clouds.
The believers in whom you have brought
have killed the son of your daughter.
There are mountains crying for him,
but you can have shredded him into pieces!
The angels are screaming, crying and mourning,
and pure beauty mourns in heaven.
The birds cry with their chirps

(To the men) Woe to you or your sin.
Woe to you. Woe is me.
The sky is about to rain blood,
and your horses are crying while
stomping him, woe to you!
The stones are about to cry with the
crucified blood on your sins!!

There the sky has become like blood
and the earth has become colored blood.
The water of Euphrates has become blood.
All the sand has become drops of blood.
You will not sit with your children or
your spouses without the blood of
the martyr running in front of you
and behind you. The walls of your house
are bloody. The corners of your house are bloody.
The poles of your tent are bloody.
The seconds of your mortal life,
the heavy beats of your chest,
your nightmares, your women, your fathers,
your days, all have become blood. Woe for the blood!!
In every land and in every sky,
you will not see except blood!
The humiliating thirst will dry your
throat and your veins!!
Husayn's blood flows on your health,
blinding your sight and revenge comes for you!!
The color of blood will remain on the horizon.
The rivers of the blood will flood the earth.
From the thirst of Husayn, an
everlasting burning echo will remain
that will burn the bare lands and the greenery.
It will continue to blast you until you burn.
The thirst of Husayn is your
punishment and your hell,
and the blood of Husayn is your destiny!
(Gatting exhausted with last words)
Woe to you! Woe be to you!

(Sukayna comes out from the tent
in a hurry, frightened and
some women come behind her with
torn clothes and pulled hair.)

Sukayna : (Shouting) O, aunt, the wolves are
robbing us! O aunt, we are fighting for the
clothes on our backs! The men take our
jewelry and our belongings!
Save us, they are threatening our sanctity.

Zaynab : Take away your hands you the
most evil of all people!
If you are not Muslims and you
are not men, do not be oppressors.

Zayd : (Rising, angry)

Then, be Arabs and return to your customs!
The sanctity of the family of Muhammad is,
In turn, after the sanctity of Quraysh and Mu'awiya.
Woe to you... woe for the anger of the prophet's son
If you violate them!

Asad : (To his men) O men come to save
the sanctity of your leader, Amir Almuamineen,
the sanctity of Yazid.

Zaynab : (Crying) Has the day come that the
name of the best messengers of God
is not enough for protection ?!
Do the women of Ahel Albyat have
to seek it from Umayyads ?
(Rising to the men)
You do not dare to touch the women
of the bastard in the rooms of the big castles,
but you attack the daughters of
the best messengers of God as
they are lost here ..
Do you kill the son of the prophet
and you rob his women ? I swear
that I will avenge him!
The hour of revenge will come.

Shimr : By God, you, the daughters of Muhammad,
are captives. You are the provision.
(With some men, they herd and drive the women
with their swords and spears.)

Asad : (Comes with his men and raises his sword.)
Take away those spears from these pure women..
If you, the worst of the people, choose
to stoop that low, then I and all my
tribe will protect the women !

Zeyd : And I and all my tribe will also
protect the women.
(Zeyd and Asad with their men come in
between the women and Shimr and his men.)

Asad : You unhappy ones, go to the back
Back up! Whoever comes forward,
his mother will mourn him.

Voices from outside : The head of Husayn is paraded around!

Zaynab : (Standing, but very exhausted)

O how lost are we! Woe is me!
O how we will be humiliated
after your death!
(Men and women who didn't fight in the
war come in from Kufa.)

A man : The head of Husayn is paraded around!!

Men and women: Woe is us .. woe is us!
Do not take the head of Husayn
to the East of the world or to the West,
the head will stay in my heart!

Zeyd : (Crying) O how sorry I feel! Husayn
has been killed and I did not protect
him!!

Asad : (Exhausted) O how sorry I am, they
have slain the martyr, son of the
martyr and we were watching !

Sukayna : O the God of Abraham, destroy
them all with your fire!

Voices : O God!

Sukayna : O God of Isamial, Let your enemy
be slain in his own bed!

Voices : O God!

Zaynab : O the one who waters the thirsty,
let their thirst be watered only by blood.
I have prayed to you, so inflict
your punishment

(Umar calls from the top of the
hill with excitement)
Tie the women's hands so they
will be driven to Yazid like
slaves, and if they shout and
dare to cry, tie their mouths
And now, parade the heads
around on the spears
and leave the bodies of those
who have been killed here for
the wolves to eat.

(Some other men and women of Kufa

come in mourning and 'Umar runs
in a hurry as if he is running away.)

The mourners : Do not put Husayn in any
grave in East or West of this world,
the grave is in my heart.

Sukayna : (In front of the mourners) Are you
weeping? May your tears never
dry and never cease!
My father has been lost because of you!
Are you crying? The tears of
all the world will not relieve our misery!
What will weeping benefit today?
May your regret never end!

Shimr : Take the head of Husayn
son of Ali to the prince BinZeyad
Let the head be paraded around
on all the roads, then take it to the
palace of Yazid in Damascus
And take all the women and
children with you, let them ride
on the camels.
(The eyes of Zaynab always toward
the head as it is made to go around
and she is crying quietly.)

Zaynab : (With deep sorrow)
O grandfather, there is the pupil
of your eyes!
Woe is me .. woe is me!
Will God inflict his retribution?
Religion will be lost if he did not
inflict retribution.

Shimr : Silence her! Silence her!

Zaynab : (Crying and exhausted as she
goes far to the back of the stage, where
the head is made paraded around, and the
voices of mourners are getting louder.)

O my brother! Brother!
I wish heaven had its covering removed.
I wish the mountains were made to pass away,
and you did not die .. did not die.
I wish the hell were kindled up
I wish the stars darken ..

I wish if the seas were set on fire,
(completely exhausted) and you
did not die .. you did not die ..

The fifth Scene

(It is night in the palace of Yazid BinMu'awiya in Damascus, with all the wealth and luxury, a golden pitcher of alcohol and cups full of jewelry, a beautiful blond slave, and Yazid is gasping for air as if he were running .
At the front is a window where scenes of Damascus appear, and there is a throne in the room elevated by a step. To the left, there is a door that is covered by a luxurious curtain, and to the right another door like it)

- Yazid : Race me again, my girl from Cyprus.
- The slave : No .. I am angry, my lord.
You have made the Persian and
brunette Egyptian excel over me.
- Yazid : By God, I love you the most of all
(lovingly) do not call me "my lord"
call me "my Yazid." (More lovingly)
This night is for you !
- The slave : I am only a slave.
- Yazid : Race me just as you raced my monkey.
- The slave : You give the monkey much more than you give me.
A collar made out of gold with precious stones.
And on him, the most precious clothes, while
I do not have anything, even though I gave up my husband from
Cyprus for you .. did you forget ?
- Yazid : (Throws at her a breathtaking necklace)
Do you sell your gifts? This is wealth that
you can live on for the rest of your life.
Are you pleased ?
- The slave : Then I will make you drink alcohol from my hand.
(She brings the cup toward his mouth. A big
cup that she is holding with the both of
her hands. He drinks, then stops suddenly)
- Yazid : No, but stand up and race me. (Worrying, and
thinking) I won the race with my monkey, and when
you race him you can not win, but yesterday
morning, I raced you in the garden,
and, by God, you won the race.
(With pain)
This thing is worrying my mind from yesterday.

(He shouts) Race me! Race me so I can solve
this dilemma. This is a problem that is bothering your
lord, so solve the problem.

- The slave : First avenge for me some of your
friends. There is a man among them
who has been faltering me and looking
at me with certain looks.
- Yazid : How is that? That is impossible.
Impossible!
- The slave : (Continues teasing) And sometimes
he touches my breasts.
- Yazid : But it is because of them that the power of
Umayyads been established. They are the most
faithful of all people to me.
They are the ones who liberated Cyprus
during the days of my father.
They are the ones who broke the power
of Ali's sons. Or is it the hatred that you carry in
your heart you the daughter of the prince of Cyprus?
Those are the people who took away
the might of your people!
- The slave : By God, you will not be my master
Yazid, who has power and wealth
If you do not protect me!
(With caution) O my lord, you can
either listen to me or laugh at me
but I am now one of your women
and since I came in your palace, I
have become your sanctity.
By God, they are cheating you
behind your back!
(Whispering) Some of them sought
to make me yield to them.
- Yazid : Name them to me.
- The slave : One of them is called Asad.
He came to me last night after I sang to you.
- Yazid : Asad? No. He is a respectable elderly
man, and faithful.
He came with the caravan of the
distinguished with the head of the
son of Ali.

- The slave : He was chasing me. He is a dirty old man,
and, by God, he is your enemy.
- Yazid : And who else ?
Give me their names (Yazid gives her
a piece of paper) Tomorrow I will
throw them in jail so they will
receive unbearable punishment.
And if they were influential men
we will send to them soldiers of honey.
Are you pleased? So go ahead and
race me!
- The slave : (Laughing with happiness)
O my lord, I race your monkey
and win over him, so there is no problem.
I win the races with my lord and with his monkey.
And I might even win the race with his tiger!
- Yazid : Impossible! Impossible!
Where is my monkey?
(He claps) Boys! Race me now in this room
(A boy comes in from the left door.)
Where is my monkey? Call for your lord the
dear monkey BinQabees.
- The boy : (In a normal tone) My master,
the monkey sleeps now in the
palace of the women.
- Yazid : Leave now you foolish one and
do not mention this to anyone, if
you do, then mourn yourself.
You are a foolish monkey trainer!
May God make you ugly!
(The boy leaves running from where
he came and his hand on his mouth as
if he is trying to cover his laughs.)
- Yazid : What is he doing in the castle of the slaves?
- The slave : (Laughing loudly) Some of your
women, my lord, love monkeys!
And they make the meeting of
the monkey excel over love of Yazid!
- Yazid : I have hundreds of slaves!
I can not satisfy all of them!

- The slave : Not all in the castle, my lord,
 love you like me, the girl from
 Cypress, although she spends
 all her night with fear and stress.
- Yazid : This night Is for you.
- The slave : Here at your throne ?!
- Yazid : If you want that, or in your room.
 After I meet the captives, I will come there.
 Make your room small very nice. Go now, if you want,
 or if you want, you can enjoy the captives.
- The slave : My room Is above the road, and
 near to my room is the head of Husayn.
 When the night arrives, the
 wave of darkness brings to
 me voices of cries and weeping,
 and I imagine great ghosts
 and floods of blood crawling
 to me carrying the bodies of
 dead people. And lamentable voices
 whispering to me: I am thirsty... thirsty.
 And with the voice a groaning that burns I
- Yazid : (Shouting) Go to the monkey,
 maybe this fear will go away !
- The slave : (Rebellious) Do not say that to me!
 I am the daughter of a prince and
 I was a wife to a prince from Cyprus.
 I am not like those who wander in
 the streets of Damascus looking like burns!
 (Yazid sits on his thrown in a formal position.)
- Yazid : What do you have to do with the
 matter of Husayn son of Ali,
 woman? (Brutally) Confess! Who has
 pushed you to me?! Who has inspired you to bother
 me? If you do not reveal, I will be your killer.
- The slave : (Frightened) What do I have to
 do with all that, my lord?
 Since the head of Husayn
 was hung outside my room,
 I am in constant fear.
 All night, I am sleepless

- and my days are unbearable pain.
 Change my room. That is all I am asking from you.
 (With real fear) All night long, I see blood around
 me, and I see the head of Husayn moving.
- Yazid** : (Raging) O you guards! All my guards!
 (Some of the guards come in. With
 them is the boy, trainer of the monkey,
 from the left door.)
- Guards and Boy** My master!
- Yazid** : (Pointing to the slave) Drag her away. Take
 her and put her in the prison with the robbers.
 And now, bring me the women of Husayn.
 Bring all the captives and my faithful men.
- (Some of the guards drag the slave away and leave
 from the left door, and some come in from the right
 door with the captives whose their hair is uncovered.
 They are driven by men with spears, and Shlmr is in
 front of these men. Among the captives is Zaynab and
 Sukayna. The women are exhausted and their clothes torn.)
- The slave** : (As they are dragging her away) The head
 of the son of Ali is moving!!
 There it is blocking my road and
 your road!
- Yazid** : (Grabbing himself) Throw her to the
 sea so she can swim to her people.
 Maybe the head of the son of Ali
 will help her then.
 (They take the girl offstage.)
- Zaynab** : (looking at the place woefully)
 Whereever you walk on this earth,
 you will not see except drops from his blood.
- Sukayna** : (Looks around the place, fearfully.)
 O aunt, this throne is floating
 on a sea of the martyrs' blood.
- Yazid** : (Leaves his thrown faking difficulty and
 goes to watch the captives.) Silence!
 (To the guards) Do not listen to the hallucinations of
 the women!
- Zaynab** : You will not hear for the rest of

your life anything but cries and warnings.

- Women : (Weeping) Woe to the widowers
Woe for the mourners
O how lonely we feel after the
assassination of Husayn, son
of Ali.
- Yazid : (Still looking and thinking .. but
now stressfully)
Silence them, they have spoiled
my night!
- Zaynab : (Warning) The night will become
woes and lamentation on you
and the early morning breeze
will become frozen.
(With pain) You are here a prince
In the unjust castle.
(Warning) You will be in the wilderness.
Under its mouth, lies the grave,
and the dead will walk toward you.
(Suddenly, with great fear)
There is the head of Husayn
spanking you! It is sparkling in this weeping night
to reveal your fate to the people.
- (Yazid crawls to his thrown and
climbs to sit on it. When he sits
on it, he grabs onto it and gasps for air
out of fear, trying to hold himself.)
- Yazid : Hell Enough! Silence her! Silence her!
- Zaynab : (Continues) It is crushing your chest!
Drops of blood is falling from it on
your face and on your hands. You, the killer
of the victim. And on your thrown is blood,
and on your evil bed is blood, and on the walls of this castle
is blood. Blood is coming out of everything here .. Blood!
I swear by God, this blood will not wash away until we
inflict our retribution!
- Yazid : (Holding himself) All this blood is not frightening me.
These are your woes falling far away.
and chastising you alone, and your calls do not reach
my ears. (He is settled on his thrown and holding onto it.)
Go ahead and shout more.

- Zaynab : Rocks do not soften by tears or hot groaning. Rocks are deaf.
- Yazid : (Laughing savagely as he looks at the women.)
 "I avenge myself from you, Husayn"
 (The sound of a crow outside.)
- A man from his inner circle : That is a crow shouting
 a warning for bad luck.
 Go away, crow!
- Yazid : "the crow shouted, so I said, shout or do not shout since I have fulfilled my revenge to the prophet."
- Zaynab : O you unhappy, transgressor,
 you cursed one!
- Yazid : "I wish that my elders
 In Badr could have witnessed"
 I wished my grandfather
 could have witnessed !
- Zaynab : They are in hell fire, your elders from the infidels of Badr
 And on top of them is your grandmother, Hend.
 Upon her neck a halter of strongly twisted rope.
 She is given a drink of boiling water.
 Her mouth is the one that ate the liver !
- Yazid : "The Hashims has played with power. No news had come nor revelation had came down We straightened what had been twisted at Badr, and now is straight We took our revenge from you, Husayn!"
- (Zaynab is going around toward the window and looking to the sky.)

- Zaynab : (Shouting) O grandfather,
 my brother is dead now!
 O grandfather, I mourn today,
 my brother, do not be sad.
- Yazid : Who is the winner today Zaynab ?
- Zaynab : If you went to the mosque a day
 to do Athan and praised my grandfather,
 you would know who is the winner among us !
 But If you do not know who is
 the winner, then who can give
 hearing to the deaf ?
- Yazid : Woe to you, the sister of Husayn son of Ali.
 Woe the daughter of Ali. God's mercy on BinMaigam .
- Zaynab : God's mercy on my father, not his killer!
 God's mercy to my brother, not his slayer!
- Sukayna : What revenge you do have against
 the messenger of God that
 you herd us as captives on camels ?
 Is not enough that you killed the men ?
 (A man from Yazid's inner circle
 looks at the women and stops by Sukayna.)
- The man from
 inner circle : O who beautiful you are.
 How nice you smell!!!
- Zaynab : Turn your eyes away from us
 We are not captives.
- The man from
 inner circle : (to Yazid pointing to Sukayna)
 Give me that and all thanks to you my lord!
 She is the best gift !
- Sukayna : (Holds onto her aunt, frightened)
 O aunt .. Is there a protection ..
 Is there a guardian ?
 Will the daughters of the prophet
 become captives?
 Will I become a slave to be sold
 and bought ?
- Zaynab : (Hugs her dearly) No, do not be
 afraid. This will never happen .

- Sukayna : No, he will do it if he wants.
Nothing will stop him if he wants!
- The man of
Inner circle : O my lord, the generous, I
repeat my request to you
Won't you give her to me
In return for my obedience to you?
- Sukayna : (Frightened) O my aunt!
- Zaynab : Do not be afraid, this will
never happen. Do not be
afraid Sukaynal
- Yazid : If we want it to be, it will be done!
- Zaynab : This will not happen, Yazidi!
- Yazid : Nothing is difficult to me after
your invention has failed.
(Warning) O you, daughter of Ali.
- Zaynab : You will never dare to do it you, son of Mu'awiya.
- Yazid : Do I fear you? (Laughing)
- Zaynab : (Continues) Unless you leave our religion.
- Yazid : No, your father is the one who left
the religion, and your brother and all his followers!
- Zaynab : It was with the religion of my brother and
my father and my grandfather that your father was
guided in the past.
- Yazid : (Raising his sword) O the daughter
of the enemy of God, you are lying!
(Some other swords are raised and spears
are lifted and pointed to Zaynab.)
- Zaynab : You are a tyrant!
You oppress others by your power
and you act unjustly!
- The man from
inner circle : We have nothing to do with that
O Amir Almuameneem

- Just give her to me and let me deal with her.
- Yazid : (With stress) May God give you sudden death !
- The man from inner circle : Why ? Just give me the slave.
- Yazid : O you the worst of my inner circle! Stay away from me, may you be given death!
(to the guards) Drag him away and put him in the prison.
He made us hear things we do not like.
He is inventing in Islam something like rust that can not be polished ..
- The man of inner circle : (As some other men dragging him outside)
What do I have to do with Islam that I add to it ?
The one who knows it innovates to it
Like you, my lord Yazid!
- Yazid : (Shouting) Kill him!
- A man : With honey?
- Yazid : No, with an arrow or a sword
And spread the news that I punished him the most severe punishment for he attacked the sanctity of the prophet !
- Zaynab : (Whispering to Sukayna)
It is a ruling of falsehood, lies, and fabrication!
- Shimr : (Approaches Yazid with pride)
"Fill my bags with silver and gold
I have slain the pious master
I have killed the best of people
who had the best father and best mother
and the most generous of the people.
I have stabbed him by the arrow until he turned
and I have slain him by the sword...
unbelievable slaughter."
- Yazid : Why then have you killed him if

- he Is as you say and has the best ancestor ?
 Do you praise him In front of me and
 wlsn, after that, my reward ?
- Shimr : I , I praise him ? By God I do not
 praise nothing except my act
- Yazid : I have no reward for you after
 you have made me hear your praise to him.
 By God, If it had not been for his
 head to Intercede for you, you would
 have the same destiny. Leave me! Go back to Kufa, go
 back to BinZeyad and tell him to behave his men.
- Shimr : My lord!
- Yazid : (Continues) With my regards and thanks.
 (Shimr leaves from the left door.)
- Sukayna : (To herself) O my father ..
- Yazid : (To Sukayna) He fought us for our
 power, so God gave him what he deserves.
- Zaynab : He Is an obedient servant of God,
 so God took him back to Him.
- Sukayna : O you ruler, do not be happy by his murder.
- Yazid : (As if he is giving a summon to the present people)
 Husayn son of Ali is a sinner
 who disobeyed his leader
 and God has punished him by killing him.
 That is how his father was punished before, when he was killed .
 And God had made his daughters captives.
 This is God's punishment for him.
- Zaynab : (Challenging and goes through the guards and through
 the spears and swords.)
 Do you think when you have managed
 to overcome him? Do you think God does not care for us ?
 Do you think you are favored by Him ?
 Do you think God has made you excell over us ?
 I wonder about your Ignorance, Yazid !!
- Yazid : Do not continue .. I am Amr Almuameneen.
 (grabs onto his thrown, childishly.)
- Zaynab : (Continues on) And you looked to

your face happily as the events
went as you pleased. Did the power settle for you as
you oppressed more and lit the fires of hatred in the chests ?
And the fire asks, "Is there any more?"
(Yazid leaves his thrown and walks around with anger.)
Slow down a little, you have been blinded by your arrogance.
Is it just that, you son of a freed man, take the free women
captives ? But how can we wish for justice from you since you
have been raised with sins and been brought up by the liver eater,
and watered your flesh from the blood of the innocents, and you
have blown your chest from the groaning of the hypocrites
thinking your humiliated arrogance is might. You have been fed
during your childhood the flesh of the brave ones!
And today you claim that your elders are the infidels of Badr ?!
Today you remember the revenge of Badr ?!
Is not enough what you have done in Uhud ?!
You have declared that you are Muslims but in your hearts are
hatred and envy. I wish you were paralyzed and
could not speak and did not say what you have said !
Let all infidels go to hell fire !! O God, do not leave an oppressor,
a treacherous one, or a deceiver until you inflict retribution on
them.
O God, Judge them with your justice, not with your mercy.
I pray to the One, the Supreme... I do not pray to the Forgiving, the
Merciful.

(Yazid who was walking back and forth, now falls drunk on the
throne.)

Yazid : Silence! I swear by this throne,
If you do not be quiet..

Zaynab : (Interrupting him) Plan your schemes
as you wish and be the enemy of truth.
After all the oppressed will have their turn.
Gather. Your gathering will go to places,
and your days will be few. The rule of the unjust will
never last. And our memory will remain
And our spirit will be everlasting.

Yazid : I swear by this throne If you don't be quiet...

Zaynab : (Interrupting) No matter who you think you are,
by the Lord of mighty power, you are nothing to me.
O how sorry I am that the party of God is killed
and the party of evil is ruling. Their mouths are chewing
the flesh of the prophets. Their hands are filled with the
blood of the pious. O how sorry I am that I am in front

of you. Life turned us down that I am here talking to you.
We were subjected to misery that made us face men
and we are violated. The enemy drives us from town to
town as if we were slaves! O how sorry I am that the pure
bodies are spread on the rocks without graves.
(Finally exhausted) What can I say ?
And all the tears of the earth can not keep down what is in my

chest.

Yazid : (Holding himself and laughing)
"O what a cry that should be
appraised among these lamentations
and how much woes is there on the
woeful events."

Zaynab : (Rebellious) I swear by the one who
prescribed retaliation to straighten
the life that I will avenge... avenge.

Yazid : (Laughing and making fun. There is a boy
from among the women, Zayn al-'Abidin, comes toward him)
Wonderful ... wonderful !!

Zayn al-'Abidin: Are you making fun of our cries?

Yazid : And who are you ? Did not they kill
all Husayn's family?

A man : But he is a sick boy.

Zayn al-'Abidin: Then you do not know who I am ?
I am the son of Almustafa.
I am the son of the one who brought you guidance.
I am the son of the slain, I am the son of the martyr.
I am the son of the tortured one until death.
I am the son of the one who was forbidden from water
while, before, he was giving water to all.
I am the son of the Intercessor. I am the son of Almustafa

Muammed

I am the son of the one whose head was lifted on the top of a spear
and paraded in the streets.
I am the one who wore the dress of misery.

(Yazid's wife enters from the right and
her hair is pulled like the women of Husayn)

Yazid's wife : O, Yazid you are not my husband, you
will not be a husband to me from now on.

- Yazid** : (Frightened) My wife, what is the matter with you ?
 Why do you mourn ?
- The wife** : The daughters of Almustafa are mourning.
 Can't you feel sorrow for them ?
 Where are we from the daughters of the prophet?
 We would not be on this throne if it were not
 for his guidance!
 How will you meet the messenger of God
 on the day of judgment, you the killer of his family?
 I will not stay with you!
 I will not let my children stay with you.
 You are the killer of the prophet's children..
- Yazid** : (Frightened) who is the coward traitor that
 told you this about me?!
 (He leaves his throne and goes to his wife.)
- The wife** : Wherever I walk in the castle, I see this pure blood.
- Zaynab** : There it is on the top of your head!
 Turn around! The shed blood covered your ankle.
 There it is like a flood that drowned your castle.
 We will not escape the revenge of Husayn BinAli.
 He is the revenge of God in us, you unhappy one!
 May God curse the bastard!
 (Yazid falls by the foot of his throne)
- The wife** : This is how we carry the shame of Bin
 Zeyad in these last days ?
- Sukayna** : (Crying) What a shame! What a shame!
 He is proud that the head of Husayn
 Is his property!
- Zaynab** : Like a tyrant who has been given the head
 of a prophet as a gift !
- Yazid** : (Exhausted) All of you claiming that.
 Why? I did not kill Husayn!
- The wife** : O you liar, you lie to all people, but
 I will not buy your lies any longer.
- Yazid** : (Does not face anybody) I did not tell
 them to kill him. May God curse BinSa'd and the
 bastard. I only told them to take the pledge from him
 and if he did not, then to send him to me.

That is all I told the people of the two Iraqs
and the people of Hejaz.
(Yazid tries to crawl under his thrown but
his wife is following behind him blaming him.)

The wife : May God be my witness. He is lying !
A king who owns whatever he wants and still lies !
A tyrant who does whatever he wants, then escapes.
(Facing Yazid as he crawls to the throne)
O liar, do you know what is going on over there?
(With fear) they have stolen Husayn's head.
(Shouting) Husayn's head has disappeared!
I will not stay with you!
I will take my children and go to safety,
away from your destiny (leaves quickly from
the right side of the stage.)

Yazid : (Fearfully) They have stolen the head of Husayn ?
(Collapses drunk on the throne).

Zaynab : It swam over the night like a flaming ball
It flew on a cloud to send lights to the ones who weep and fire to
those who did not weep. There it is, the head of Husayn.
Look and think (as she talks to the emptiness)
O the head of my brother!
O the head of the martyr!
O the head of the hero!
O the head of the martyr of the truth!
Be a flag to the oppressed!
(shouting from the window that looks over Damascus)
Rise up to save the world from chaos.
Rise up because we have had enough.
Enough humiliation and cowardliness.
There it is, the bloody flag of truth.
There it is, the flame of justice wining down.
There it is, the fear which became a ruler
that rules frightened hearts.
There it is, the hope which is dying.
There it is, the dawn which has been stabbed.
Rise up and save the world from insane oppression.

Yazid : (with great fear and trying to escape)
O you guards, go and look every
where and bring back to me the head
of the son of Ali!
Not go all of you (frightened) do
not leave me alone... Surround me ...
Guard me!

- Zaynab : O you monarch, where do you go from
your shame? There is no escape!
The flood of the blood of the pious is all around you,
and above it float the bodies of the killed ones.
It wants the revenge of God from you.
I swear by God that I seek revenge from you.
- Yazid : (Goes outside and trying to hold on to
the left door and the right door with
his men around him.)
Silence her! Bring back the head of Husayn.
- Zaynab : (Follows him) And death will come one
day no matter how long you live.
There is no use in escaping from your death!
There is death behind you!!
- Yazid : Silence her! Shut her up!
(His hands on his head) Beware
from mentioning death in front of me.
- Zaynab : There is no use in escaping from the day of punishment.
I hear behind the night the cries of victory.
- Yazid : Take her back to Kufa so they can
gather the body parts of Husayn.
Take them away from me so their
voices will not reach my ears.
(Leaves from the right door.) Take
them far from here, O you dogs.
- Zaynab : (Looks at the guards and the rest
of the remaining men.)
O I wonder how people, for the love
of this life, get humiliated, and
this life is not forever!
And at the end they end up under the
earth where fear has no say in what
they are doing, where there is nothing except the
shade of tranquillity, where greed does not bend
men who are weak.
Death is the greatest freedom, if only
people can realize it.
Where there is nothing except safety
with God for whoever comes with a
penitent heart. Where there is no ridicule
to the pride of wise. Where there is no head
of a guardian or a prophet to be given as a gift
to a tyrant, or the men of the inner circle of the

throne humiliate the honest, or a friend to the
castle eats on the flesh of the pious.
Where the hearts live above hatred and love
and above pride, safe from the dagger, poison, and
treacherous friends.
(All men come to the front and the
women pull their hair and every
body beats on their chests.)

Men and women:
Do not look for the head of Husayn
in the East or West. The head resides in my heart.
The head of Husayn is here in my heart.
Take the revenge of Husayn!
O for the revenge of Husayn!

Men : The revenge of God!
The revenge of God!
God .. God!

The Sixth Scene

(A flaming desert where the sun is setting down, desert like the desert in which Husayn had died thirsty at Karbala.. The time is about five years from the previous scene. Yazid is looking more pale, and he is going around the place between its heights and lows fearfully.)

Yazid : Where is my monkey ?? Where is my Tiger !??
Where are my friends ? Where is the trainer of the tiger and the trainer of the monkey ? Where ?
I told them to leave me alone with my tiger and my monkey so I can race them.
And we raced for two hours and I did not hunt anything and both the tiger and the monkey are lost now.
My monkey BinQabeese was riding over a mule and he won the race against all horses !!
(Shouting from a hill) O my men, where are you ?
Save me.
O my God I There is nothing except for the echoes.
They will not hear me.
All of them have lost the way !!
Where did I come from? Which way ?
From here? No... From there ?
There is nothing here except for sand and rocks.
Here .. here in the desert of Alsham where there is no water, no shade, not even horses.
O .. there is no water here .. only an ocean of sand !!
(Tries to drink from pitcher that hangs on his clothes but he throws it away.)
O, all the alcohol is finished ..
I am thirsty .. and there is fire inside me and in my mouth.
Is there a drop that can put down this thirst ?
Where is the water, the alcohol, and

shade II
(Tries to lie under a rock)
Let me stay in the shade of this rock
until they come back ..
(Turns around) They will not come !
Woe be to them .. Where is the shade?
(Stands anxious) A desert abandoned by shade!!
(Searches the place) Where is my horse?
The horse was there !
I saw her drinking water from there
a while ago.
(Shouting) There, there is water on the horizon I
And the green fields under the clouds ..
There is a shade far away from here
(Runs, then falls down) No .. take it
easy Yazid.
This is nothing but a mirage.
There is nothing left here except for echoes.
And the flame of the sun and loneliness
In this wilderness.
There is nothing here left except for
torture.
All has left and nothing is left here
except for loss, loneliness and the pain
of thirst.
(Digging in the earth)
O Husayn son of Ali, by God
how did you bear thirst ?
Did you experience like me the
misery of mirages.
It is insane!
(Shouting) My mouth is dry .. O my God
(Stands shouting) Is there a horse
to save me from my loneliness?
Is there a drop of water to quench my thirst?
(Collapses on the ground)

An echo of Zaynab's
voice : O monarch, where do you go from
your shame .. there is no escape
for you.
The flood of the blood of the pious
surrounds you.
And you will end up in a wilderness
whose mouth openings are the grave
And the one you killed will walk
towards you.
There it is the head of Husayn
slapping you.

(Yazid imagines as if he sees the shadow
of Husayn wearing white clothes and
having a bright face, surrounded by domes of lights
just as in the dreams when he imagines the people
of heaven ... The shadow stands
above the highest hill and talks to
Yazid in a normal tone, very calmly)

- Yazid : Thirst ? O my God I am about to
die from thirst.
- Husayn : We also died thirsty.
- Yazid : (Frightened from him) Who is there?
Who are you? Do you have water?
- Husayn : I am only a shadow of Husayn, son of Ali.
- Yazid : (Frightened) Husayn son of Ali ?
O how much you suffered from
the heat and thirst.
By God, how did you overcome
the heat of thirst ?
(Then shouting with fear)
How? No... No!
You have been slain five years ago
I have hung your head in the markets.
Impossible .. You are not ..
(crying) O I am hallucinating
from thirst .. Woe is me .. I became
insane ..
- Husayn : O Yazid, one like me does not die
A past that does not go away.
- Yazid : (Goes around frightened)
The ghosts had risen in their
shrouds throwing curses on me
and all my victims had disintegrated
in the graves. Are you my judges?
Who is that ? Who is there ?
(His Imagination is mixed up)
- Husayn : True, they are your victims.
But they are also your friends!
Do you know what has happened
to your friends while you are here
playing with your monkey and

- your tiger.
- Yazid : (Shouting) Let them all die
 (Asking) A drop of water,
 a horse, so I can get out of her.
- Husayn : You will not be saved from this
 hunting trip.
 Stop. Look. Don't you know
 who is that ?
 (on another hill, 'Umar bInSa'd
 appears pale in front of Almukhtar
 with a dimmed strange light, like
 the dreamy kind of haze.)
- Yazid : This is 'Umar, the one who
 let you become thirsty ?
 He is the one who killed you.
 He is from among your relatives.
 (Begging.) Give me water and
 leave me alone!
 (The light becomes stronger on
 Almukhtar and 'Umar in front
 of him, humiliated.)
- 'Umar : (to Mukhtar) What are you going
 to do with me ?
- Mukhtar : Did you become the ruler of Rayy
 and Jurjan?
- 'Umar : No .. But I experienced all kinds
 of humiliation.
- Mukhtar : (Laughing) So you killed the best
 of the people for nothing, freell
- 'Umar : O Mukhtar, this is not the time
 for joking.
- Mukhtar : Do not hurry up your death, how
 were you told to die!
- 'Umar : That I will be slain in my bed ?
 And my head will be thrown
 to the kids in Kula.
- Mukhtar : Then go to your bed!

- 'Umar : (Very humiliated) O Forgiver,
I am repenting from all that I did..
Have mercy on me .. Don't you
forgive me ?
- Mukhtar : Forgiveness and mercy from the
Beneficent, O you infidel.
- 'Umar : I am repenting to God.
- Mukhtar : Now you are repenting, and before
you disobeyed God?
How about the revenge of our imam
who has been killed thirsty ?
And Muslim and he is from your
relatives, you treacherous one ?
- Yazid : Does 'Umar get killed like that ?
Where are his men ?
Where is his leader BinZeyad ?
- A man : (Coming happily towards Mukhtar)
O Mukhtar, we have killed the
oppressor BinZeyad
- Mukhtar : (As if he is calling)
Make the head of the bastard go
around all of Iraq, then send it to
Damascus so the proud, treacherous,
and arrogant knows that God is right.
- A man : (To Mukhtar) We have killed Shimr
and we made the head of the cursed,
transgressor go around from house
to house. (Mukhtar disappears and
every one with him. A man from 'Umar's
army lifts a pitcher to drink water but the water
comes out from his mouth and as
much as he drinks, a much as the
water comes out from his mouth.)
- The man : Woe is me .. woe is me.
- Yazid : What is wrong with this man, he drinks
as much as he drinks but does not
get quenched and the water comes out
from his mouth ?
- Husayn : He has made the women and the

children thirsty as he was guarding
the water... so he will not get quenched
for ever..
He will die like that, thirsty.

(The man disappears and the setting
sun returns and fills the place with its
flame mixed with the darkness of
the sky and Husayn is surrounded
with a halo of dreamy light on the
top of the hill, alone.)

- Yazid : (Shouting as he goes around)
O you men! Come forward to save me!
I am here the great king! I am Yazid!
I am your lord ... Amir Almuameneen!
- Husayn : They will not save you. It is hell.
They will not save you, there is
no escape from hell.
- Yazid : (Shouting) I am dying from thirst.
(Begging) I am thirsty .. O you
believers! (Shouts and goes around)
I am going insane from thirst.
Is there a way to some water.
- Husayn : No Yazid, your drink will be only
from boiling water.
- Yazid : I am thirsty, I am dying in this
lonely desert. I feel fire inside me.
I am a prince who owns thousands
of rivers, how can I die thirsty?
Do I die thirsty and all the Nile
belongs to me?
And I own the Tigris and the Euphrates
And here is the Barada, how can I die thirsty ?
I will give all my throne for a cup of water !!
Who will sell to the thirsty a cup of water for a throne !!
O you water givers: One cup for a whole kingdom !!
(Continues to go around hysterically.)
A horse to save me and take me to the rooms of bliss.
A horse for all my kingdom (falls down) A drink to save me
But how can I have it? (Falls behind one of the rocks)
While some calls gets louder from afar. Some men enter and
fill the place and on top of them is Mukhtar, and Husayn stands
on top of a hill overlooking them and surrounded by the hazy light)

- The men : O for the revenge of Husayn.
O for the revenge of Husayn son of Ali.
- Mukhtar : We have taken the revenge of God
from all the oppressors.
We will not forget Husayn, son of Ali.
- The men : O for the revenge of Husayn.
O for the revenge of God.
O for the revenge of Husayn.
- Mukhtar : (To the men) Remember God all
the time and remember Husayn.
for he is the revenge of God in us.
- Husayn : Remember not by shedding the blood of others.
But by saving truth from going astray.
By fighting in the way of God
so that justice will prevail.
Remember me when the truth becomes
alone alone and sad.
And when the walls of the city do
not protect the people but protect
the leaders and their followers.
Remember me when grace becomes
a stranger.
And sins become braced.
And if you were ruled from the
castles of the singers.
Remember me when bravery
gets mixed with foolishness
And when profit becomes the
balance of friendship.
And when nobility becomes insane.
And when eloquence gets crushed by nonsense.
And when truth becomes paralyzed by swords.
Remember me when falsehood gets mixed with honesty.
Remember me when reality gets mistaken for imagination,
and when cowardliness becomes the sign of the man,
and when lying, falsehood, and fabrication become the
signs of success.
Remember me in the tears.
Remember me when the disgraced
become powerful.
Remember me when your stomach
gets filled by the cries of debts.
And when the transgressors rule
the believers.

And when the chirping of the birds
disappears to be replaced by shouts
of the crow.
And when the cheers prevail above
the mourning.
And when the truth knocks down.
Remember me.
And when the calls in the green
prairie become calls for animosity.
And when the love of brotherhood
disappears.
And when the poor complain and
the pockets of the rich are filled,
remember me.
Remember me when the ignorant
becomes a scholar,
and the scholar becomes disgraced,
and the wise gets humiliated,
and the humiliated gets appraised,
and when food remains on the table
and is not wanted,
and when the tongue talks what the
conscience refuses, remember me.
Remember me when you see your
rulers lying and oppressing, and deceiving,
and when the influential people
become hypocrites, and your guardians are
afraid of the power and do not protect the weak,
and the brave men become half the men they were,
and when the courageous man bends,
and if you see a man of grace
get punished by your ruler for what he said,
and if you become afraid to say
the truth between your family
and between your friends, then remember me.
And when you get attacked and you are watching
the attackers take advantage of your land and your
youngsters, then remember me. Remember me when
all that happens then rise up in the name of life to
lift the flag of justice and truth.
Remember my great revenge to take it from the oppressors
and that is how life becomes victorious
If you are silent against deceit,
and pleased with your humiliation,
Then I will be slain again,
and be killed again,
and continue to be killed every
day a thousand times.
I will be killed again whenever

the brave become silent and
the patient turns away.
I will be killed whenever people
get humiliated and Some Yazid is ruling you,
and he does whatever he wants,
and his followers are oppressing
you and they are the worst servants,
and the wound of the martyr remains,
cursing you regardless of how long it
takes, because you have not achieved
the revenge of the martyr.
So seek the revenge of the martyr.



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بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

اول من ماغ مقتل الامام الحسين (ع) في قالب سعي رواني سعيا ثعلب،
هو الكاتب المصرى عبد الرحمن الشرقاوى (١٩٢٠-١٩٨٢) و سد فراغا في المكتبة
العربية. وقد اعتمد في صياغتها على المراجع التاريخية المحققة كما صر
هو في الصفحة ١٢١ و ان لم يذكرها بالتفصيل .

و قد طبع الكتاب في تسعين بعنوان الحسين نائرا و الحسين عبيدا في
القاهرة في ذى الحجة ١٤٨٨ (نبرابر ١٩٦٩). ولم تجد طمة أخرى لهذا الكتاب
و لعل السبب يمكن فيما اشار اليه الكاتب المصرى مصطفى عبد الفنى في
مراجعة حول الشرقاوى الصفحة ١٥٢ بما نصه:(الحسين عبيدا نشرت في مجلدة
الجمهورية ٢٠ و الجدير بالذكر ان العزير الفنى الذي قبل الانتهاج بپورمين
و ذلك بناءً على تدخل جسمية دينية خارج مصر) وهذا النهى يكشف إن القلم
المصرى كان مراقباً من خارج مصر و محارباً بايد مصرية .
وابياناً منا بالهدى السامي العيسيني و في حدود طاقاتنا المحدودة
نشر هذا القلم من الكتاب على أمل ان يقوم باحثاً الكتاب محققاً من يجد
في نفسه القدرة والكفاءة .

عبد الرحمن النجاري

ولد بقرية الدلاتون بالمنوفية في ١٠ نوفمبر.	١٩٢٠
تخرج من كلية الحقوق.	١٩٤٣
اصدر أرض المعركة وهو مجموعته التصمية الاولى.	١٩٥٢
اصدر كتابه ثورة الفكر الإسلامي.	١٩٥٨
اصدر نار الله مرحمة شعرية في قسمية الحسين ثائرا والحسين شهيدا.	١٩٦٩
صدر له قرائمه في الفكر الإسلامي.	١٩٦٣
استقال من العمل الحكومي.	١٩٦٩
صدر له الآية التسعة.	١٩٦٢
اصدر كتاب علي امام المتقين:	١٩٨٣
كتب اول الخلفاء و توفي في العاشر من نوفمبر.	١٩٨٧

تأرالله

الحسين شهيداً
مسرحية شعرية في ٦ مناظر

تأليف : عبد الرحمن الشرقاوي



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